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TECH TATLER

DANFORTH · TECHNICAL · SCHOOL

NOW

ANOTHER EXCLUSIVE FEATURE FOR TEEN-AGERS

"Teen Talk"

by Dot Hodges

EVERY SATURDAY IN THE TELY

Read these lively columns and keep posted on the latest teen news on sports, drama, music and social activities . . . present opinions of average teens on current topics. Follow Dot Hodges and her "Teen Talk" every Saturday in The New Telegram. It's an exclusive Tely feature you'll enjoy.

There's more for you in THE NEW TELEGRAM

THE TECH TATLER

DANFORTH TECHNICAL SCHOOL

1949

TECH TATLER

Official publication of the student body of Danforth Technical School, Toronto, written, published, and printed by the students of Danforth Technical School under guidance of the Staff Committee and authorized by the Principal.

VOL. XXV TORONTO, ONTARIO MAY, 1949

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THIS IS THE PRINCIPAL SPEAKING . . .

ALTHOUGH the war has been officially over for nearly four years, we are not yet experiencing the fulfilment of those ideals for which it was fought. We still have to win the peace, and the Youth of this country can and must play an important role in this tremendous task. One of the opening sentences at

the UNESCO Conference was "Since wars began in the minds of men it is in the minds of men that the defence of peace must be constructed."

International understanding can best be developed by starting at home. If each individual does his part, the tide will soon rise and spread from the school to the community, to the neighbouring communities, then to the whole country and other nations. We must pay more attention to human relationships, learn how to get along with our fellow workers, and respect the sincere opinion of others, no matter what their creed or colour. We are living in a world that is getting smaller and smaller because of rapid transit and improved communications. Airplanes and the radio have brought all peoples and nations very close. There is some good in all peoples and we must aim to find out what it is by keeping ourselves well-informed and abreast with developments in international affairs. There are many agencies and organizations working towards a peaceful solution of the world's problems and it devolves upon us to support and defend them.

I am proud to say that from my comparatively long experience with young people I have unbounded confidence in the Youth of our country. It has been said that our young people are "going to the dogs," but that is probably because the misdeeds of the few are given much publicity, while the solid and sincere living habits of the many go unnoticed. The Youth of to-day are much better informed than ever before and they are assuming positions of responsibilty and leadership in an exceptionally able manner. In general, they are willing to accept the advice of wise counsel and it is the small minority that succumb to the temptations of "gang-play," vandalism, and crime.

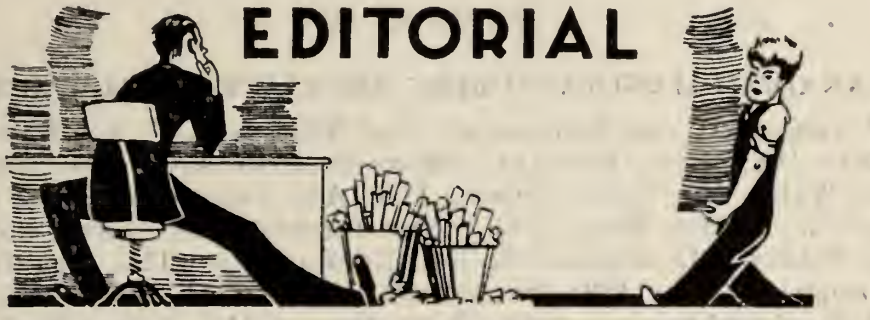
If our young people will but realize and appreciate the many advantages of this wonderful CANADA of ours and work to preserve our British traditions of democracy, of freedom of speech and worship, then the future of Canada is in good hands. I believe they will do their part and rise to the challenge.

W. P. Ferguson

Above is reproduced the front cover of Vol. 1 of the TECH TATLER, published for Danforth Tech (then "Riverdale Branch Technical School") in the spring of 1924. With the editorial assistance of successive teachers from the English Staff, Mr. George Elms has brought out a TECH TATLER for each year since that first pioneering effort.

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

DOES OUR education end when we leave Danforth Tech? Does our final year mark the breaking of all bonds with the school? These questions, no doubt, arise in the minds of all of us when we are faced with leaving a school which for several years has been the source of interest in life. A minority, of course, will continue their search for more education in institutes of higher learning—but what is to become of those who do not? The answer to this question may be the Tech Night School.



The Night School courses at Danforth offer a great variety of outlets for the talents or inclinations of any student. If we feel we are unable to complete our academic studies at day school, we may take the required subjects at night while earning our living during regular working hours. If the student has a hobby which he would like to extend or even start, he may enroll in any one of several courses in plastics, art, or leather craft. The weaker sex is attracted by the inclusion of such courses as sewing and dress-making. These are just a few of the many courses made available to anyone who has the intention of continuing his ties with the school.

Beyond any shadow of a doubt, the more extensive the training the higher is the earning power of the individual. Some of us may feel a sense of relief when we attain the certificate which indicates that we have finished our course and may feel that the work of education is complete. Much practical and necessary experience can be gained by working in the profession or trade in which we have specialized, but learning under expert guidance as at night school is of tremendous value to the beginner. It is for this reason that the night school courses have found such popularity among Tech grads of other years who have realized the need either for more specialized training in their field or for sheer recreation.

Thus we have two good reasons to prompt us. They are the training itself, and also the fact that we will still be connected with the school which has given us so much both materially and spiritually. It has been our guide in manners and morals. By those of us who have benefited by this experience a debt of gratitude is felt and no matter how calloused our opinion may be of the rigour and strain connected with our school days, we all have misgivings at leaving. Many will remember the hard work, however spasmodic, which accompanied our school examinations, but none of us will forget the good times and lasting friendships which we made at school among both the students and teachers. So it is with regret that we leave our alma mater and set out into the world, richly influenced by the tradition and good name borne by Danforth Technical School.

Steve Dawson

Scholarship Holders 1948-49

MORLEY WICKETT SCHOLARSHIP

Warren Surman, I2E

DENTON MASSEY SCHOLARSHIP

Eleanor Spear, V4A

EX-STUDENTS' SCHOLARSHIP

Eric Harvest, M5A

CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP

Ronald Waites, I4A; Joan Harrison, A4; Paul Whitehead, I3T; Ann Watson, A2G; Jack Wylie, I4A; Harvey Eller, I4A; Margot Hitchcock, A3G; Alice Takata, V2B; Lorraine Wedge, V3C; Robert Spinney, I3D; Alice Jones, V4A; Albert DeBaeremaeker, I3W; William Bishop, I3C; Robert Goodchild, I4A; George Roffey, I3C; William Fulcher, I4D; Donald Pelz, I3A; Gordon Quinton, I2A; Joan Watmough, I3R; Douglas McGregor, I2R; Donald Smith, A3B; Ronald Harrison, I2E; Frances Watt, V2C; Harold Abernethy, I2Q; Charles Peters, I2MN; Wilbert Ringham, I4T; Ferne Gould, V3A; John Fennell, I3C; George Fenn, I2MN; George Felgate, I3E.

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ROTARY CLUB SCHOLARSHIP

George Hopkins, M3C

THOMAS FOSTER SCHOLARSHIP IN HOME ECONOMICS AND DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Isabelle Alexander, V4C

HONOURABLE MENTION

First Year—Thomas Calvin

Second Year—Fred Blain, Doreen Strachan, James Washer

Third Year—Counte Duggan, Gordon Kennedy, Murray McLeod, Herbert Osborne

THE WAR MEMORIAL

A reminder of the ceremonies connected with the unveiling by His Excellency, Field Marshal, the Right Honourable The Viscount Alexander of Tunis, K.G., Gov.-General of Canada.

I. PERSONAE

DEDICATORY MESSAGE AND UNVEILING

His Excellency, Field Marshall, the Right Honourable The Viscount Alexander of Tunis, K G., Governor-General of Canada

CHAIRMAN

Principal W. P. Ferguson, M A., B Paed.

INVOCATION, PRAYER, AND DEDICATION

Hon.-Major the Rev. John W. Foote, V.C.

CHAIRMAN OF WAR MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

Mr. Roy S. Foley, M A.

SCRIPTURAL READINGS

Lieut. Victor Killing, R C N.V.R. Flt.-Lieut. Thomas C Olsen, D F.C.

OFFICIAL ACCEPTANCE

Mr. George A. Arnold, Chairman of the Toronto Board of Education

HYMNS

The Girls' Choir

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

The School Orchestra

HIS EXCELLENCY VIEWS HONOUR ROLL

Chief figures in the Dedication Services, Mr. George A. Arnold, Chairman of the Toronto Board of Education; Mr. W. P. Ferguson, Principal of Danforth Technical School; and His Excellency Viscount Alexander, sadly contemplate the names of school personnel who gave their lives in the cause of freedom.

II. THE ADDRESSES

PRINCIPAL Ferguson: "I am proud of the grand record of this school in His Majesty's service. Over two thousand students and teachers enlisted, and served in practically every branch of the service and in virtually every zone of combat. I am proud that their Excellencies, Viscount Alexander of Tunis, Governor-General of Canada, and Lady Alexander have been pleased to honour us with their gracious presence on this auspicious occasion. But I am sad when I think of the two hundred and forty-one pupils and teachers who made the supreme sacrifice and who are not with us to-day and to whom this ceremony is especially dedicated. As a teacher at this school since its opening twenty-five years ago, I knew all of these two hundred and thirty-nine boys, one girl, and one fellow-teacher by their first names, and I know the noble characters which were theirs. With a heavy heart I recall our many pleasant and happy associations within these walls. I recall the high plans and hopes they had for a future in which to live a full and abundant life of service to their fellow men, their country, and their God. Yet, when the call came, they gave themselves freely and willingly in the cause of human liberty and freedom.

"As we mourn today, may we rededicate our lives to the ideals for which they were willing to enter the dark portals of death."

Mr. Foley: "Within our library, and on the two wall surfaces on either side of the central library window, have been placed two plaques that bear the two hundred and forty-one names of the honoured dead, carved in enduring bronze so that for all time, 'at the going down of the sun and in the morning,' we will remember them. Then, facing the two wider stone mullions of the window and at their base have been erected two cabinets that will house the thirty-five volumes of records accumulated during the war, records which will be not merely an epitome of our own labours during the struggle, but a priceless commentary on the community's contribution to the war effort.

"Finally, the Memorial Window itself speaks to us the one essential message gleaned from this war, the message of human freedom, freedom from want, freedom from fear, freedom of speech, freedom of religion. Those are the four themes that are depicted graphically in the symbolism of the design and human figure in the two outer pairs of windows and repeated and amplified in the symbolism of the smaller windows immediately above them. The central pair of windows gives unity to the whole, in this sense, that in the one case the student is represented as the soldier in arms, ready and alert to defend these priceless freedoms; and in the other case, he is represented as the man in civil life, upholding in the daily round of his common duties, these same freedoms. Above these two windows there is in one window the coat of arms of the Dominion of Canada and in the other the coat of arms of this School. Throughout the whole window, you will see many an inscription and many a text, speaking to you the wisdom of the ages, truths as living and as vital as the day they were first minted. To two of these I would draw your attention. They are upon the central pair of windows and they are complementary each to the other. The one is this:

> Unto all for aye I charge thee work, and let not Death dismay,
> Nor the shadow of Death, but greatly hope and dare.

"The other speaks to us of the heritage of our race, a heritage won at great price and to be preserved only by wisdom and the inflexible will to defend it. It is this:

> We must be free or die, who speak the tongue
> That Shakespeare spake; the faith and morals hold
> Which Milton held.

"Such is the Memorial, which we have seen fit to erect in this school, to honour those of whose service we are justifiably proud, and those whose loss we deplore."

Viscount Alexander: "As Governor-General of Canada I am proud to be here today to pay my tribute to the gallant sons and daughters of the Danforth Technical School who served during the Second World War, and to those who gave their lives for King and Country. But as Commander-in-Chief I am prouder still to have the privilege of unveiling this memorial to the honoured memory of those men

and women, many of whom were my comrades in arms on the battlefields of Europe.

"By their service and sacrifice, they have not only added lustre to their old school, but have immortalized their own names as true patriots and great Canadians.

"The proud record of Danforth is a remarkable one—2,198 teachers and students enlisted in the armed forces, of whom 241 paid the supreme sacrifice.

"These men and women answered the call of Duty. No praise that we can give them is high enough. Their reward lies in their deeds and achievements which have saved this country and its people from foreign domination, and made it possible for us to gather here to-day and pay our homage to them.

"We who are left behind may mourn their loss, but it is a comfort to realize that they who set out on the great adventure, did so, prepared to see it through to the end, even at the sacrifice of their own lives if need be, knowing full well that Canada must live to champion the ideals of freedom and brotherhood among nations, to which task our race has dedicated itself.

"And so to the glory of God, and in honoured memory of those who served and of those who died that we might live, I unveil this memorial."

Mr. Arnold : "To me, as Chairman of the Board of Education, has been assigned the duty of accepting officially the memorial which has been dedicated and unveiled this afternoon. It is appropriate, I believe, that I should on behalf of the Board of Education for the City of Toronto, express to Your Excellency our gratification that you should have graced this occasion with your presence. I should like to assure you on behalf of the members of the Board, the Teaching and Maintenance Staff and the eighty-two thousand students, of the loyalty and devotion which we hold towards His Majesty and our attachment to those principles for which the British Commonwealth of Nations stands. But to you, who both in war and peace have had a unique opportunity of observing how these sentiments have been implemented, such an expression is probably unnecessary.

"This tribute to the former students of this school, it is hoped, will serve to inspire those who follow after them, but to those of us of this generation, the memory of their sacrifice imprinted upon our hearts will remain as long as life itself shall last. It is with these thoughts in mind that I have a solemn pleasure in accepting at your hands, this memorial which from this day forward will form an integral part of this school."

EDITOR'S NOTE: To fit the limits of our "Tech Tatler" pages these addresses have been condensed somewhat.

JOURNEY OF REMEMBRANCE

On November 10, 1948, Danforth Technical School, under the auspices of the Ontario Teachers' War Veterans' Association, blazed another trail in broadcasting. A special Remembrance Day Programme to the Province of Ontario featured inspirational addresses and music by the Girls' Choir. We reproduce the script in full.

C H U M
Toronto, Canada
Continuity

Date: Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1948
Time: 10:45—11:00

Client: Danforth Technical School
Agency: Station
Program: Journey of Remembrance
Number: 1
Announcer: Larry Mann

Announcer: Ladies and gentlemen—boys and girls in the schools of Ontario—at this time the Public Service Department of radio station C.H.U.M. in Toronto takes pleasure in presenting—the Journey of Remembrance Day programme—. It comes to you under the auspices of the Ontario Teachers' War Veterans' Association, and is part of the regular Remembrance Day programme, prepared by Principal W. P. Ferguson and staff. It is being conducted in the Auditorium of Danforth Technical School and the music will be provided by the Girls' Choir of the school, under the direction of Dr. R. C. Davis, Choir Director.

Music: Hymn—"Land of Hope and Glory"
(Danforth Tech. School Girls' Choir—Dr. R. C. Davis, Conductor)

Announcer: And now may I present to you W. P. Ferguson, M.A., B.Paed., Principal of Danforth Technical School.

Ferguson: "Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the Lord, for His name alone is excellent, His glory is above the earth and Heaven."

I can think of no more appropriate words for my opening remarks then these I have just quoted—taken from the Holy Scriptures. On November 11th, 1918, at eleven o'clock, the Armistice was signed to close World War 1. Since then on the last school day before the 11th, this school and other schools in the Province have held a special "Service of Remembrance and Thanksgiving." After the close of the second World War in 1945, this Remembrance Day has taken added significance. We are assembled to-day for three especial reasons:

(i) **To revere** the memory of those who gave their lives in World War I, and pay grateful tribute to the surviving veterans, many of whom are numbered among the parents of students attending our schools to-day.

(ii) **To remember** with reverence and humility, those who enlisted in WORLD WAR II, more particularly those who made the supreme sacrifice in the cause of freedom, liberty and our British traditions.

(iii) **To beseech** you, the Youth of Canada, to keep sacred their memory and to see to it that their sacrifice has not been in vain. **To enjoin** you to appreciate and cherish the four freedoms—freedom from want, freedom from fear, freedom of speech, and freedom of worship—and preserve them at any cost. **To exhort** you to rededicate your lives to the service of God, to practice tolerance, honesty and charity, those jewels of democracy, so that you, the citizens of to-morrow, may carry high the torch, to the glory of God and good of mankind.

Music: (Girls' Choir) "Hail to Thee, O Canada."

CHUM
Toronto, Canada
Continuity

Date: Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1948
Time: 10:45—11:00

Client: Danforth Technical School
Agency: Station
Program: Journey of Remembrance
Number: 2
Announcer: Larry Mann

Announcer: At this time I take pleasure in introducing Mr. Roy S. Foley, Head of the English and Language Departments of the Danforth Technical School. Mr. Foley is a veteran of the first WORLD WAR and was chairman of the "War Service Committee" of the school during the second WORLD WAR. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Foley.

Foley: Thank you, Mr. Mann
During the twenty years following the first WORLD WAR, every school boy and girl committed to memory, and on Remembrance Day, we heard intoned the stirring and challenging words of John McCrea, speaking for his comrades in Death:

"To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high,
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders Fields."

We are told that John McCrae and his poem and its message are outmoded. The fact is, for those twenty years we committed that great poem to memory ; we engraved it upon our memorals, recited it and found for the moment emotional exultation. But never did we carve it upon the tablets of our hearts ; never did we take up the torch ; instead, in selfishness, we sewed the whirlwind, and reaped the savagery and devastation of a second WORLD WAR.

To-day we find ourselves again almost in the identically perilous plight of ten years ago. And again we hear speaking to us the voices of the Undying Dead, speaking now with more impelling and imperious urgency; counselling, us not to selfishness, or cynicism, or doubt, or fear; but counselling us to manly fortitude, to unshaken loyalties and fidelities to home and school, to church and to state; counselling us to a re-dedication of our lives to the unfinished work which they so nobly advanced.

In February, 1941, during the fury of the battle of Britain, President Roosevelt pencilled on a piece of paper and despatched to Winston Churchill this fragment of a poem by Longfellow :

"Sail on, O ship of state !
Sail on, O union, strong and brave !
Humanity with all its fears
With all the hopes of future years,
Hangs breathless on thy fate."

Churchill promptly replied with these characteristic words : "Give us your faith and your blessing. We shall not fail or falter. We shall not weaken nor tire. Neither the sudden shock of battle nor the long-drawn trials of vigilance and exertion wear us down. Give us the tools and we will finish the job."

CHUM
Toronto, Canada
Continuity

Date: Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1948
Time: 10:45—11:00

Client: Danforth Technical School
Agency: Station
Program: Journey of Remembrance
Number: 3
Announcer: Larry Mann

Foley: (cont'd) At this time our thoughts turn in gratitude to these two great men and to all our men and women who in the war served and counted not the cost. May we, before God, be worthy of their service and their sacrifice.

Music: Choir Selection—"Bless This House."

Ferguson: To conclude our service, the Choir will sing the "Lord's Prayer," after which I, as principal of this school, invite the staff and student body, and the radio audience, to observe a period of silence, in prayerful remembrance of those who gave their lives in the two WORLD WARS.

Music: Girls' Choir—"The Lord's Prayer."

Effect: (Period of silence dependent on timing)

Announcer: This has been the Journey of Remembrance Day programme brought to you under the auspices of the Ontario Teachers' War Veterans' Association in co-operation with the Public Service Department of radio station C.H.U.M. in Toronto. The programme took place in the auditorium of the Danforth Technical School in Toronto. Your announcer, Larry Mann.

(STATION BREAK AT STUDIO)

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GRADUATES

The Grads'

Alma Mater

JOHN ARNOTT, 14A

Youngest student in the class. Good swimmer and running. One of Mr. Holland's boys. A woman hater.

GEORGE BURGER

"Smiling Jack" of the class. Likes swimming and likes girls. Well liked by all. Wonder where he gets those "bloomer" drapes.

GRANT CANE

Owns a pre-war car. . . . which war ? ? ? Likes girls, but doesn't own one. In the dough at Brown's Bread.

RON CHEESEMAN

Lives for just one girl, but who? Loves weiner roasts. One of the best day-dreamers in the class. Participates in all types of sports.

KEITH CISSELL

"Curly" for short, and 4' 8" in his nylons. Good field artist and he (a)tracks well. A devil with the women—whistles and hides.

JACK BAINTEN

W. k. for his morning entrances at 8.59. Likes track, basketball, and a certain girl from Western. Class joker

HARVEY ELLER

"Big Harvey" — 750 cubic inches of manhood. Interested in anything that goes on (or by), especially a doll in third form at Riverdale. Council rep. Next stop M5.

ROBIN GOODCHILD

Saves electricity by not shaving. Crazy over a certain blonde. Has his big moment in A.29. President of the Camera Club.

DOUG GRAHAM

Laughs at anything, especially his own jokes. No interest in girls. Only thing he can catch is a cold.

CHARLES HEWITT

The "mischief maker" of 14A. Entertains the boys with his pictures. Valuable because of his inside school information.

RON JACKSON

Fugitive from East York and has a heart-throb there. Likes dancing, basketball, track, and "hockey."

WILLIAM MAHAN

Forgot to get off the "Slow Boat to China." He melts when it rains. Very good at tennis. Hopes to take a girl out soon.

MURRAY McLEOD

One of the brains. Girls are only a passionate gleam in his eye. Studies Spanish on the side.

HOWARD REID

"Chink" for long. Only guy who disappears when he turns sideways. Likes sports. Always willing to give a helping hand.

CARL RUSH

Rides a "whizzer." Races Mr. Remple along the Danforth. Shifty hockey player and also likes basketball.

RON WAITES

"Einstein the Second." Learns more by skipping Spanish. A scholarship winner. On the senior basketball squad.

JACK WYLIE

'Carrot top." On junior rugby and basketball teams. A very likeable fellow and an M 5 prospect.

ROGER AUSTIN, I4C

6'4" of moonshine. Always sports an elongated pair of shiny shoes purchased in Eaton's (advt.) boat department. D. D. A. has noticed them too.

PATRICK BOURKE

Still takes Spanish and hopes to make M 5. Comes to school the odd time with a red hot tie. D. D. A. doesn't take long to get his eye on them.

BARBARA CADMAN

Barb's favorite class is M 5 IN. Likes drapes and brush cuts. Pastimes: Cashiering at Loblaw's and collecting news for the Tatler.

ART COWIE

Has own ball and chain (S.W.). This forms the strongest link between I3C and I4C. Also holds a few running records here and there.

BILL GIFFEN

Usually smiling unless his quick temper is aroused. About every fourth word he comes out with is "Stash." Likes tumbling, hockey and bowling.

BILL GORDON

Favourite subjects are those taught by A. E. B. (yuk, yuk!) Bill likes a game of floor hockey and is an ardent follower of Baden Powell.

BILL HATTON

A good cross-country runner; enjoys making passes at the girls, but tends to be more serious making passes at school. Is I4's Al Jolson.

KEN HAWKES

Ken is the quiet, dark, and handsome type. Loves a football game — on a green table. Comes to school on Monday for a rest.

ED HORTON

Our friend from "way out thar" (Highland Creek). Makes the long trip each morning on the stage coach with Rube, Zeke, and the boys. Played senior rugby.

EUNICE HUTCHISON

Eunice is the musical genius of the class. She plays the piano and the ORGAN, no less. Beachers are her friends, especially D. D. A. Still trying to find out what Spanish si, si means.

HERB GILL

Enjoys hunting; has been on the verge of discontinuing attendance at D. T. S. several times but is still sticking it out.

GARY MacLEAN

Gary's average time of arrival each a.m. is 8.59½. Is the Ray Milland of 14C. (Lost Weekends). S.C. rep. A good all-round student.

DOT McMAHON

Dot is an outcast from Riverdale. Plans to be a nurse and wouldn't mind practising on someone in M4C. Teachers scare her.

ELLANORMA MORRIS

Ella tagged along with Dot from Riverdale. She hopes to become a basketball champ, if she doesn't blow herself up first.

DON ORR

Part of Duffy's famed stage crew, and last of Doc's handy Andy's. Is one of the three remaining Spaniards. Always with Patterson.

BRUCE PATTERSON

Bigger half of O.-P. union. Also on stage crew and a lab boy as well. Loves floor hockey, and pretty good at school work too.

CHARLES TITFORD

A quiet guy but he seems to know the score. Say Charlie what's the big attraction at Kingston each summer?

VICTOR VIERIN

Left D. T. S. for American Air Force. Here he starred on rifle and pistol teams; there, word has it, he has just finished basic training and hopes to become a navigator. He now sports the chevron of a Private First Class.

ALEX ALLAN, 14D

Well-liked; quiet and shy with the girls. Lends homework to the "Big Four." Photography and machine shop are his hobbies.

JAMES COFFIN

Our baseball pitcher; well-dressed boy of the class, especially with his new sweater! Does homework; avoids trouble and class.

BILL FULCHER

The "Brain"! ! ! Searches halls for — guess who? Class rep. Visits Spanish class — wants to baffle the boys?

RICHARD GOODE

Dreamed he was passing for the senior football team, but woke up when he fell off the bench. Thinks he is a real "Bob Hope"! Favourite color is brown — M5.

COLIN HAWKINS

To the boys he's "Silent Harry." Great future as draftsman — sharpening pencils. MacPhee claims he's dead — but he does talk.

BARRY KERR

Known to the boys as "Little Weiner." Always telling Mr. Hunt how to revolutionize the slide rule. Saw "Dear Ruth" a dozen times.

RONALD LOW

"Tyrone" of the class. A nice catch if you can catch him. Hobbies: Sleeping in class and telling tall stories — strange ! ! !

FRANK McLENNAN

Never laughs, talks, or breathes aloud, but claims he is alive. Hobbies: Skiing, machine shop, silence, and Esquire.

ALLAN McCARROLL

Fulcher's right arm. Quite a "wolf" at heart, but won't admit it. Why is he always at his locker? Plunging game of basketball.

DOUG WARRINGTON

Owns a pre-war Ford. Known as "Rocket" to the senior rugby team. Finds a new heart throb every Friday at the Club.

DONALD SCOTT

"Sam's Boy." The strong silent type? Knows all the answers — so he tells us. Chief ambitions: Head office boy and basketball star.

IVAN MORRISON

"Ivan the Great"! Plays a terrific game of hockey in the nets; but is just breaking in with the girls. Is well liked by the boys.

BARTHOLOMEW, 14G

This left inside on the senior rugby squad gets excited when he dances with P. C. The dear, dear hunter!

BENTLEY

Played junior rugby this year. Takes a beating from Mr. Adams and Tyrrel.

CROSS

"Comrade" Cross was voted the man with the hair-line most likely to recede.

DANCY

Our hockey player. Likes sleeping on his right arm. Also likes eating. Mr. Mackay's little opportunist.

HOWARD DAWSON

Now busy making his first million at National Electric.

DEPEW

Always talks loudly. Sleeps on left arm in A40. Has steady girl, Doreen, and drives own car.

ETHERINGTON

Y-clept "Turtle." Slide-rule genius. Takes Spanish to get into M5. Works for Mr. Mackay in his lunch period.

GLENDENNING

The B.B.C. sports reporter from London. Played senior rugby this year.

HUTCHISON

Says not to mention women in his obituary. Laughs at Dancy.

KINGSTON
Mr. Mackay's radio specialist. Vice-president in charge of school sound production. Worries how national anthem sounds.

MACKAY
Made half-back on the senior rugby team. As jokester keeps the boys in stitches with his tales about women.

McCARTNEY
Got a new pair of glasses, but can't see any further than before. Sets typing records for class.

NASH
"Veronica." The only boy in the class that uses peroxide. One of the fools taking Spanish. Played junior rugby this year.

PAYNE
Rated "Gulliver" at 6'3", the class' lengthiest. Always first out to lunch. Gets caught playing truant.

RAY PRATT
One of I4's best liked intellectuals; can argue with anyone and prove he's right. Dances and has only one "steady".

ROWICKI
Biggest "man" in the class. Swims like a stone but is an o.k. guy. Tries hard and gets results. Is taking Spanish re M5.

TYRRELL
Helps Mr. Adams when he beats up Bentley. Comrade to Cross.

URBANO
Cross-country runner. When a girl asks him into her parlour, he replies, "Gotta go tuh th' Y."

WORWOOD
Makes his own home-made brew and drinks it. Tries hard and gets results. The boy that's never away.

ROY ARMITAGE, I4K
A two-minute to nine hustler. He shines at chesterfield sports. Attends school when not at a show.

BOB DUNCAN
Claims his motor-bike will do 50 m.p.h. Hopes to have his own car built by 1950. Knows "What's wrong with the Leafs".

DOUG HAZELTON
Owns a model A. Always has a new girl. Say's he'll marry one in 1950.

JIM JOHNSON
Used same razor blade since 1942. Never buys his own "fags." Plays hockey and baseball.

MASA KAWAGUCHI

Drives own car — when it runs. The only prospective mechanic in the class.

ROY RIVERS

A "Sock" man from Herbert Hosiery. Drives teachers mad with his answers. Saw the "Rockies" last summer.

DON SINCLAIR

Seen quite often with a little red-head. Works part-time on a car-lot. He's really a "bright" student.

BILL WILSON

A really sharp dresser, he patronizes the Club. Spends half of his school term at Loew's Theatre.

BOYER, I4MS

A serious-minded steam engine builder whose feats equal Watt's. He uses his papa's car to get to school.

CARSWELL

One of the many hicks in the form. Considers himself a one-man rugby team. Spends most of his time and money at Royals with dolls.

DART

A guy from the sticks who loves sports, especially parlour-rugby. Hey Jack, who's the girl? Not Betty?

DOLSON

Blows tenor in the school sax section. Nuts about music and the women who usually go with it.

DONALD

Mr. MacPhee's best pupil. Ahem! An ardent Argo fan, at the Stadium he's a one-man cheering section for Joe Krol.

ETO

Sam blows tenor sax for the school orchestra too. A be-bop fan he's also crazy about such artists as Dizzy Gillespie. A jazz fiend.

GARD

Sees only two bright moments in the school day — 12.20 and 3.20. Barry pumps trumpet in school orchestra.

HOPKINSON

"Hop" does the four-mile cross-country jog in a flat 62 min. 4 sec. A serious-minded machinist, he thinks of nothing but women.

HULCOOP

An up and coming youngster who pays particular attention to Grade IX girls. Improving his rugby with aid of Donald, Gard, and Dolson.

HUMPHRIES

Pool shark of the I4M knob-twirlers. Doesn't like the women's long skirts but says he has a good memory. We don't doubt it.

KEELING
Plays fine trumpet in the school orchestra when not looking at the girls who inspire his efforts.

THAJOR
The wolf of 14M, he is the only boy in the school with a complete list of first form girls.

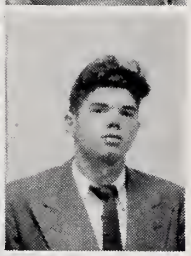
RAYMER
"Sleepy" is a great model airplane enthusiast. He's always modelling plane engines when he should be doing something else.

THACKER
Sylvanus Apps of this fair form. From Scarboro and one of the most prominent farmers in the country, having raised a cat and no bull.

WATKINSON
Feels lost without Bill Seader. Still wonders whether a certain sander made for Mr. Miller will ever work.

WHITE
His favorite subject is drafting. He and a few members of the form gather at a certain cafeteria table to scan the Danforth girls.

WILSON
Rides a motor-bike from Scarboro every morning. Can be seen sporting his 35 mm. camera at most Tech sports highlights.



RICKET
Has three "steadies" at the same time. An athlete; plays rugby, basketball, and tiddley-winks. A good dancer also.

JACK ALLAN, I4P
Well liked by all, and a very quiet fellow.

GORD BEST
Laughs at all jokes. Called "Worst" by Mr. Adams. Gord specializes in clothes. Likes the noon-hour game of rugby.

BILL CALDER
Star quarterback and captain of the senior football team. An expert ball-player in the summer. Nick-named "Bogue."

WARRIE ELLACOTT
Played junior rugby. The only printer of the class and the only person we know who wears green drapes.

BILL FOX
Another senior football regular. One of the class jokesters. Looks to a certain someone named "Jackie."

JOHN GOODHAND
Always wears a shirt and tie. Likes a certain Ruth and her new De Soto. Handsome boy of the class; runs a book for date money.

GEORGE HATFIELD

Tallest in the class — must be 6'4" anyway. Was a hard-working member of our champion cheer-leaders.

NORM HOXFORD

Excels in algebra but never has his homework done. Likes all girls.

ALFRED HUNTER

Good in all academic subjects, and in printing. Liked by all the fellows. Helps White do his algebra.

JIM MAY

Quarterback on junior rugby team. Has a girl-friend as yet unidentified — lives around Sunnyside, we think.

JIM McDONOUGH

Watches a good game of softball. Well liked by everyone in the class. Slightly stunned in physics, but aren't we all?

DENNIS SIBBERT

"Smoky's" favourite saying is "Isn't she the cutest little thing you ever saw?" Sleeps with Skinner in Lit and Maths. Trips the light fantastic with "Pat" at school dances.

LIONEL SKINNER

Known to Mr. Adams as "Casper." Has no night life we know of. No enemies among us.

HARRY TAYLOR

Played the last football game with our seniors and was nothing short of terrific. The biggest fellow in the class, he plunges in every sport he plays.

HAROLD WARING

A great dancer, he comes to all the school night affairs. Reputed to have an owl roosting in his family tree — a real night-lifer.

TOM WHITE

Students' Council rep. Likes good parties — define "good," please. Tags around with a certain someone named Glenna.

RICHARD WILSON

No relative to Norm. A very small fellow, tagged "Giproc" by his favorite teacher. Is Harry Taylor's bodyguard.

NORM WILSON

Alias "Wiggy." Good in all sports. Likes a certain Betty in M3. Stunned by all academic subjects.

RON WOOLACOTT

Ron had his shoulder badly fractured while playing football with the junior rugbyists. Another with no enemies in the school.

COUNTE DUGGAN, 14T

Our Centre Island boy; has hard time getting to school before 9.10. Champion chess-player of school.

DON GREAVES

Snaps ball out for senior rugby squad. Also plays at basketball. Has trouble keeping up with his financial problems.

BRUCE JONES

A senior rugbyist; also dabbles in hockey and lacrosse. Is the ladies' man of the class. Has trouble getting to school.

BILL MURRAY

Tall dark silent man of the class. Dislikes physics and all other subjects except women.

HERBERT OSBOURNE

The quiet boy of the class. Eagerly trying to find out what the gym and swimming pool really look like.

WILBURT RINGHAM

Only lad of the class who knows what homework is. Never thinks — except of opposite sex! Plays chess.

ROBERT WOOD

Made the cross-country team. Has taken up fighting since he learned how to run. Likes hockey and lacrosse; plays at chess too.

BILL ADAMS, I4W

Amateur sailor and enjoys beating Hugh Quance at sailboat races.

DAVID LOGUE

Mr. Temple's nuisance, but always manages to scrape a pass. Does a fair turn at gymnastics.

GARY LEWIS

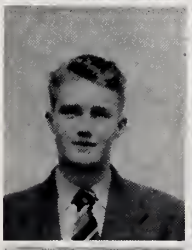
A Stouffville-ite, he operates his own dance band. Commonly seen under the Casino marquee. Plays baseball, hockey, and hookey.

BILL MARTIN

"Porky" believes there are two kinds of men; those who admit they like women, and liars.

HUGH QUANCE

"Uncle" always has his homework done, thank goodness. He quite often beats Adams, and gets a real kick out of it too.



ERNIE SOLOMAN

Bill Martin's closest friend — boy-friend, that is. Enjoys arguing with Mr. Temple.

MARGARET DAVIS, V4A

The kid of the class, she comes from across the briny, but has lost her accent now. Keeps Dolores on her toes in tumbling.

GUELDA GOODYEAR

Can't decide if her heart is in sports or at Ajax. Her number one dream came true when she received her honour crest.

DOLORES HOWARD

Our contribution to the cheer-leaders. Dolores excels in sports — in fact, she spends most of her spare moments in the gym (Boys' of course).

JOAN HAWES

Likes boys, tumbling, square-dancing, Balmying, sports and boys. When do you manage to get your home-work done, Joan?

ALICE JONES

Faithful member of school orchestra, and teacher's right-hand girl (any teacher's). Is scholarship winner.

LUELLA LEECH

Eaton's rep, and class model — we don't mean model student. Takes part in all school activities, especially basketball. Geri's better half.

GERI LOCKE

Lu's better half. Class rep and active in all sports. Our refugee from R.C.I., and says she loves Tech. Why? Tall fellows?

ROSE MAZARA

Our genial little scholar, she pulls off scholarships every year. Tries very hard in sports and certainly has lots of spirit.

LUCY MARRA

Glamour girl of the class, she delights in being in trouble. Doesn't know what it is to be liked — by teachers, that is.

MARION RATTRAY

Although she likes volley-ball, she comes out only half-heartedly — the other half she saves for Cliff. Always with Guelda and Dolores.

BARBARA STACY

Has her eye on a certain fellow in a certain meat market. Her ever-lasting question: "How do you know when to take a boy seriously?"

LILLIAN WHATMOUGH

Four feet eleven inches of sunshine. The girls fondly call her "Little Jeff." Likes tumbling, volleyball, and boys — the only girl in the class with a "Tony."

EILA AIMESKORPI, V4C

"Giggles" is worshipped by first form boys, but seems to go for Hay"es". Has dedicated past two years to cheer-leading.

ISABELLE ALEXANDER

One of the three "Rah, rah" girls in the class. Scholarship winner, and a sure shot in basketball and in breaking boys' hearts.

EILEEN BLACK

One of the two dark-haired members of the room. An import from Riverdale, she is Mr. Hocking's favourite protege. Hard to be serious.

BETTE BURFORD

Darkest member of the cheering squad. Hit life's high when D. T. S. took cheer-leading crown. Can't understand language Mr. [illegible] gets his exams in.

LLOYD FREE

By far the largest member of the class. Eats and drinks frequently. Doesn't say much but obviously has own ideas about girls in class.

MARILYN GILES

"Dorothy Dix" of the class. Student Council rep. Keeps company with a tall blonde lad from the beach. Has a good volleyball arm.

LORNA KIRKPATRICK

Commutes from North Toronto every morning. Always on opposite team in Miss Day's debates. Goes with a bland Mr. Hocking — unrelated to Harry.

JUNE MYERS

Rides in from Highland Creek. Sports her only interest in school. Her b.f. always going north to hunt — dear! Fairest (hair) in class.

DON OTTO

Poppa of the class, he takes the girls' troubles to heart. Can't understand why every cake he puts in the oven comes out chocolate. A star rugbyist.

EMERALD PEERS

Very partial to redheads and tall men, she excels in swimming and batting a volleyball about. A faithful member of the "Barn."

HARRIET SMITH

Tops class in humour, but doesn't realize it. Always worrying about her thinness. Thinks Pasteur was father of all bacteria.

BILL BERNARD, V4H

The curly-headed, humorous side of the class. Haunts Linsmore restaurant. Often wonder if working around horses affects him.

PAT CARR

On a diet only between meals. Pleasingly plump and hopes that it pleases everyone. Hopes to be able to answer Fick's history questions.

BOB FERGUS

Gets up with the earliest bird to play hockey. Tries to make us believe his hair is curly, is an excellent cheerleader and a snazzy dresser.

SHIRLEY FORRESTER

Gets up with the chickens to milk the cows away out in West Hill. Hobby: Males. Ambition: To find the right one. A valuable sense of humour.

MILLIE McKENZIE

Faithful visitor of Mr. Hocking. Famous for bathing suit pictures. Loves motorcycles and their riders. Different gym suit every Friday.

BARBARA OKAWARA

Five foot one and full of fun. Hobby: Pulling at her nose to make it bigger. Ambition: To be a brain so that she can keep up with Frankie.

KEN SLOBOD, V4H

A sharp dresser and a rugby fiend, his ambition is to let hair grow back in. Noticeably doing the rounds of V3C girls. Who's next, Ken?

MABLE VENMEN

In close competition with Wize to have longest hair in class. A real sport enthusiast. "Tries" to convince us that men hold no interest for her.

JULIUS WIZE

Says he believes in socialism. Ambition is to win an argument with some history teacher. Sleeps at school; sprouts new waves now and then.

ANDREWS, M4A

Likes to argue with the teachers until he can prove they're wrong. Relishes rough sports like dancing. William also possesses a magnetic personality which attracts girls by the score.

ARCHIBALD

Better known as "Itch" and he is of the strong silent type. Likes boating, swimming, fishing, skiing, hunting, camping — but is not the cutdoor type.

BARTLE

Star on Mr. Prince's senior rugby team. Don is also head of the class and is an all-round athlete. Girls have to have a priority to see him (2 years at least).

BEATON

Lives for geometry periods. Reads "Keys to the Kingdom" and his hobbies are photography, running (after girls). and combing his hair. He would like to find a new hobby and, most of all, a new girl.

BROOKER

Charles is a future Charlie Conacher when it comes to hockey. It's a sad case, but Chuck continually complains of seeing bears, although it has recently changed to cats.

CHEESEMAN

Wears his girl friend's sweaters and uses Blue Blades. Insists on doing hours of geometry homework. Played a smashing game of football on the front wall for the seniors and is well liked.

DAVISON

Better known as "Rocky." Buys his Friday lunch in the French period. Al is the likeable type who excels at swimming and diving. (All girls give him the eye.)

EAKIN

He's the guy you see running down the hall at 10 seconds to nine, trying to beat Mr. Hocking to the door — (almost impossible). Lou has been going steady longer than anyone in the class. Thrives on all sports.

D. ELLIS

Don is the leader of Joe's movement. He always does literature in rough. Is a drummer boy in Air Force pipe band. His favorite expression is "Come the Revolution."

G. ELLIS

The only guy in the school who played all-star junior and senior football in the same year. Jeff is also a good basketball player. Severest critic of "Daddy's" jokes.

FRAME

Idolized by first year students (male and female). Claims he's good in Geometry but hasn't proved it yet. Comes to the Friday night dances and has even been seen dancing with the best-looking boys in the school. One of "Duke's" understudies.

GRAHAM, M4A

Silent but deadly. Quite popular with chemistry blondes (H2 O2). Co-leader of Joe's movement. Amazes himself when his homework is done.

HALES

Does 5 hrs. homework from 8.30 to 9 each morning. Boasts about somebody in V3. Loves to laugh whether he should or not. A keen dresser and a member of the gym team.

MAWHINNEY

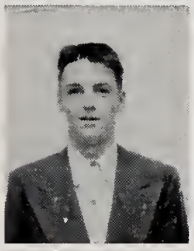
Is under the impression that all girls are mad about him, but then he's always having delusions. Reported to be going steady with a very cute blonde from East York.

PEARSON

Hasn't missed a Leaf game in three years. A devil with the women; whistles, then hides. This is his fourth straight year at playing basketball for the school. Likes to catch up on his sleep in the history classes.

COWLEY, M4B

An import from St. Mike's. Hides his shirt collar under long hair. Divides his time between a number of lucky girls.



HASKINGS

Better known to the boys as Sammy. Divides his time between the teachers and watching the pigeons from the study room.

HOPKINS

Does his homework in the wee hours of the morning so he can see his nightly show. Spends a lot of time listening to his records.

IRVING

Would like to make pool Canada's national sport. Spends his winters "warping" down Summit's hills. Introduced the class to McDougal's guide.

JONES

Would rather play rugby and argue than bother with city girls. Amuses himself with a farmer's daughter from Leaside High. Is a standing member of the "Royal Society of After-School Rugby Players."

KERR

Originator of many expressions that float around the class. Concentrates on growing long hair, playing rugby, and a certain J.D. Calls himself "Handsome J. K."

KING

Is contemplating giving up smoking; fears it will stunt his growth. Constant companion of sticks. Enjoys all of his jokes.

KIRK

The quiet member of M4AB. Dreams of someday becoming a traveling salesman. Occasionally seen in the pool halls of the Danforth and is rapidly improving his game.

McCLURE

Spends his Friday nights at the bowling alley. Has had trouble with a changing voice for three years. Real expert on hunting (animals) and good records.

MILBURN

Hangs out at the "Barn" on the executive council. His red hair attracts all the girls but he just pushes them away. Likes M4 so much he came back for a second year .

MORRISON

Played senior rugby. Is co-owner of a car. Always seen at the school dances with his beautiful gals. Spends a lot of time listening to "Red's" records.

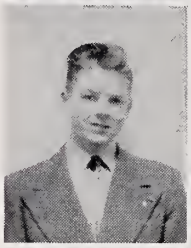
NOLAN
Better known as "Nails", his favourite colour is red. Plays hockey and inside position in parlour rugby. A constant source of amusement.

POLLOCK
Constant companion of the "Duke". Placed fifth in cross-country. Would love to be in the cocking class. Spends too much time wowing the girls of M4.

ROGERS
Amuses himself by whistling in class. Goes steady with a cutie from Riverdale. Wows all the girls at Bowmore C. C. Can't see because a mop of hair always hanging in his eyes.

TYNDALL
Student Council representative and treasurer of Friday-Nite Club.

HARVEY
Will make good use of an Air Cadet Scholarship this summer. Enjoys his after-school rugby games. He is well-liked by everyone.



BOB BALLANTYNE, M4C
"Be-Bop" to his friends. Organizes parties for class. Likes be-bop records, dancing, jokes and a number of girls in M4G.

DERICH CORPS
Not "Corpse". A pretty quiet guy till he gets on the rugby field. Likes dancing.

CORD HANKS
"Pierre", one of the Geometry Joes. Likes Ballantyne's parties, dancing, and especially swimming.

IRWIN LEDLIE
"Ozark". He has won the senior cross - country two years in a row. Likes dancing and makes spare money playing snooker.

JIM MAIKAWA
"Lily's little love". Likes to heckle Miss Locklin in literature. Sharp dresser and a real good B. ball player.

MANENT
Blew in from R. C. I. Drives his dad's '42 Buick to school. Has a very cute sister.

JACK McCONNELL
Usually at Inglesby's when not at school. Likes dances and Ballantyne's parties.

JIM NESBIT
"Gentleman Jim". Sells overcoats to Mr. Adams at Eaton's. The only soprano in M4C.

FRED OHI
Drives one of the new English trucks. Would like to see it fly. Good student.

ROY PISTON
Curb Cruiser. Chases around looking for dates in a '31 Ford. Ford crazy.

JIM QUINN
"Wendy". The only member of the class who could get 100 p.c. on an exam (if he had the paper in advance).

VERNON RICE
Vermine to his friends. Juniors' best running half. Threat to Tony Golab.

ROBINSON
Another newcomer to Tech. Hails from C. T. S. Has more spares than regular periods.

CHARLIE SIROIS
"Chuck" to his friends. Talks to Spindloe about guns and girls.

DON SPINDLOE
Gets over 90 p.c. in French to win a ticket to Odeon. Chums with Sirois.

BILL STOREY
"Mystery" chums around with Quinn. Drives around in dad's '42 Dodge.

JOHN WEDGE
The other Geometry Joe. Baffles Mr. Bleeker. Likes dancing and tries to beat Ledlie.

MATTHEW WILSON
A Leaside boy. One of Miss Locklin's quietest students.

JOAN BROWN, M4G
Secretary of Friday Night Club. Originator of some lovely parties. M 5's little sister. Loves hide-and-go-seek in tunnels.

ISABELLE GIBSON
Graduate of Eastern Commerce. Divides her time between M3, 4, and 5. She gets around. Well liked and always smiling.

JOAN HAWKINS
Can be seen in M4 and M5. Likes boats, especially one which runs between Toronto and Queenston. Constant companion of Isabelle.

BEATRICE HILLIER
Class tumbler. Can always be seen at Monarch Park skating. Keeps most of her outside life a secret. Does her homework?

JOAN McFARLANE
Vice-president of Students' Council. Loves dancing, rugby and un certain garcon. Always seen with Phyllis. Never gets home till 5.30 every night. Likes M5's parties.

PHYLLIS MILLWARD

Malvern's gift to Danforth. Comes to school Monday morning tired out after M4 and M5 parties. Very popular, especially among the boys.

PAT OLIVER

Tall, athletic and determined to get a six foot four blond. Likes all sports, especially swimming.

AUDREY RICE

Main interest lies outside of school. Changes her boyfriends about every two months. Good at all sports.

GWYNNE ROBERTS

Spends lost week-ends with Audrey. Hobby is collecting hot records. Appears quiet to everyone but those who know her.

FLORENCE WARD

Secretary of Students' Council. Known to M5 as "Fluffy". Likes M4's wild parties because of bare-foot motorcycle rides.

LAURA WILLIAMS

Has an interest in McMaster University. Likes swimming. One of few girls in class that always has homework done.

STAN BASTAIN, A4B

He is a good oil painter who is giving Rembrandt a run for his money. He always wears a smile.

RON CHAMBERLAIN

His favorite pastime is having a week-end in the middle of the week. His hobby is an interesting one — girls.

BOB MILLAR

Is our ballet dancer, and is giving Warner a run for his money in dancing. He is the smallest boy in the class.

ALLAN NICHOLSON

Is very good in life drawing. He is never satisfied unless he is arguing with the art teachers.

RAY TAYLOR

Plays junior rugby; he is tall and has a good sense of humour. His favorite saying is "Wise Guys."

BOB WARNER

Is 6'4", and full of good humour. He has always got someone laughing. He is now in the Reserve Army after 6½ years with the Sea Cadets.

VERNON BUFFEY

Came to us from De La Salle, and is quite a good hockey player. After school he works with the East End Weekly.

JEAN ANDERSON, A4G

"Ace" likes sports, especially skiing and tennis. Captains our volleyball team, and is one of the Four Musketeers.

BETTY COOPER

"Cautious" is a "wow" at basketball and revels in sports. She wants to be a "pro" in art like Nick and Bosanguet.

MARION DALTON

"Dangerous" has good times on week-ends with Tim and the gang. One of the Four Musketeers, she is a tumbling and swimming fan.

MARILYNN HAMBLY

Does "Humorous" ever stop laughing? Wonder how she got the Jarvis pin? Another Musketeer. Keen on tumbling, basketball and swimming.

JOAN HARRISON

"Happy" came to Danforth from East York. Keen on art and all sports. As Art Editor of the Tech Tatler keeps us working hard on material.

JOAN ROBERTSON

Constantly looking forward to week-ends and Jim. Is class rep. Completes the quartet known as the Four Musketeers.

DON ABRAM, M5A

Only boy in M5 who can disappear simply by turning sideways. Don reads big books he can't possibly understand. Always laughing at nothing in particular.

DOUG ALLAN

Mr. Foley's pet victim in French class. Attends all school functions.

ALBERT BACH

M5's mad scientist. Often heard to say, "Greetings garkons". Big asset on any rugby team. A great mind of the future.

ROY BLACKHALL

A good man in the tank. Has his own ideas of Shakespeare's plays. Always goes dancing on week-ends and comes to school on Mondays in a fog.

FRED BRODIE

Acquired nick-name "Pierre" for his ability (?) in French. Always good for a laugh in Literature class.

VALERIE CLARK

During Chemistry spares makes Mr. Chantler's tea. Thoroughly enjoyed her trip to England during summer. Has fun talking to Ann, and shooting the bull ('s eye).

HAROLD COHEN

A star ping-pong player. Seen at all school dances. Snazzy dresser.

BILL COSTAIN

Has been known to fall asleep in Chemistry class. Likes to play foot-ball after school—rather than do his homework—who wouldn't?

ANNE DANTCHICH

One of the two "femmes dans la classe". Likes to draw humorous portraits of fellow-students in class. Manages to get Mr. Foley's goat.

LES DAVIS

Plays floor-hockey in his spare time. Wants to be an optimist or optometrist. Devotes French periods to talking to Valerie.

DAVE GARDINER

One of the few remaining from TIAB. Seen at all school functions. Likes to play football after school.

BRUCE HALL

Helps MacDowell try to blow up chemistry class. Gets excellent marks in Maths and Sciences.

BILL HAMMOND

Another tall member of the class. Goes home for lunch every day. Seen at all school dances.

HOWARD HARRON

M5's biggest student. Watch out for this boy on the rugby team. Strong silent type.

ERIC HARVEST

A scholarship winner of no mean merit. Helps Mr. Foley with his French in spare time.

ERNEST HEATH

Definitely the silent type. Another of Mr. Foley's pet victims. Attends all school functions.

RICHARD HOBBS

Has grown a lot since first form. Takes a lot of good-natured ribbing from the class on the subject of his many heart-throbs.

JAMES JENNINGS

In the reserve army in his spare time. Quiet fellow but has many $ ambitions. Also takes ribbing over his heart-throbs.

DAVE WEST

A refugee from the Argonaut football club; came back to get his subjects in order to teach phys-ed in high schools.

LANGILLE, M5B

Foreign correspondent of the Tatler and is also quite active in class and Student's Council. Ambition: to be chief pencil sharpener in an advertising agency.

LAWSON

Occasionally surprises Mr. Foley with the correct answer in French. Spends Geometry periods discussing world affairs with Young.

LEHAN

Assistant caretaker of Wilkinson School and an ardent motorcycle fan. He hasn't quite recovered yet from his canoe trip last summer with McKenzie and Langille.

LINN

Six feet four of silence and a very smart dresser. Doug plays the sax in the school orchestra. Enjoys driving the class around in his father's new Pontiac.

McDOWELL

Doesn't believe in following the chemistry book. He has much more fun on his own, and such explosions! Is quite interested in girls in general; but especially V2 C.

McGUFFIN

Has had trouble with the ski-tow at Dagmar. Known for his special brand of humour. Left alone by R. S. Foley since passing in French.

McKENZIE

The sight of John quickens the hearts of all the girls. He gets that build from being on the swimming team. Hobby is putting his motorcycle back together.

McKNIGHT

Rather quiet and reserved but very well liked by all the class. Tom can always be counted on to have his homework done.

ORRETT

Vice-president of class and crack rifle shot (ask him to show you that fox). Quite a man with the ladies; they go for his red hair.

PHILLIPS

His favorite colour is red and his ambition is to be a Russian spy. Quite popular and a dear friend of Hector.

SANDS

Spends French classes catching up on his sleep. Very proficient on the "88". Refuses to speak in Literaturc.

SMITH

Dances a lot and plays rugby in his blue drapes. Knows a lot but Mr. Foley has a hard time finding out how much.

STEVENSON

Star member of the rifle team. Ambition is to shoot a higher score than Valerie. We'd still like to know how he blew up the cellar with distilled water.

TIMSON

This lad is the envy of all the class. He escapes French by taking Botany. Spends all his spare moments at the Union Station looking for the fast train to Trigonometry.

THOMPSON

Though he's small, he's quite a man with the girls. Balmy Beach fan. Leading customer of Thurgarland's library.

THURGARLAND

Better known as "Thug". Has his own personal library which runs the school library close competition, but such books! Always gives correct answers in French.

WEBBER

His puns are slowly driving us all mad. Is a big-game hunter, so he says. Ambition is to get all his homework done some night.

YOUNG

Attends all school dances, and, believe it or not, dances. Plans to go into Engineering. Doesn't say much, especially in French.

LLOYD ALGAR, M5IN

Graduated from Electricity last year. Played line for senior rugby team. Likes most sports.

BILL BROWN

Grad. of 14C, a few years back. Returned to amaze Mr. Brown (A. E., that is) with his ingenious algebraic solutions.

STEVE DAWSON

President of F. N. C. and Editor-in-chief of **Tatler.** Class wit. Spends most of his after-school hours in the tunnel. What goes on down there anyway, Steve?

RON ELLIS

Quite an artist. Spends his "Trig" periods reading **Esquire** or **Down Beat.** Likes to converse on Jazz.

PETER GEIGER

One of M5's big boys. Favorite saying is "I'm clueless". Has largest hands in the school. Likes rugby, girls, and food.

ALLEN HARRISON

Plays basketball, rugby, and hockey and stars in all three. Goes home via Eastern Commerce. Why, Al? Class brain in Spanish.

BILL KANE

Known to Mr. Adams as "Saul". Spends his spare periods trying to improve upon the electron theory. The rest of us sympathize with Einstein.

KEN LYE

All-star rugby player. Has a never ending store of excuses for notes not handed in. Keeps the class in stitches with his amazing wit. Likes wild parties and good jazz.

JAMES MANSER

Long, lean and likeable. Plays in school orchestra and delights in popping questions at Mr. Soloman. Ambition is to win an argument with Mr. Bleeker.

BILL McALPINE

Played snap on senior squad. Attends all school dances. Came to M5 because he insists he's too young to work.

LEWIS McCOY

Originator of the famous M5 stag Parties. Likes hockey and hunting. GETS a big kick out of Mr. Foley's jokes. Works at the "Y" for pocket money.

BILL McDONALD

The strong silent type. Actually spends study periods studying. "Mac" is often seen strolling along Danforth with Williams and Brown.

JOHN McRAE

"Honest John" is treasurer of the Student's Council. Likes dancing, most sports, and parties. He is working hard for his senior matric this year.

JAMES MORNING

"The most mature writer in the class". A live wire from 14E who is having a shocking time in M5. Well liked by all because he laughs at their jokes.

HAROLD MURPHY

Spends his Geometry periods trying to convince Pfaff he knows nothing. Never seen with girls but comes to school Mondays with a far-away look in his eyes.

EARL PFAFF

"Great big strong man". Pays no attention to Murphy. Co-holder of the Pfaff-Philips trophy for outstanding gymnastics. Fast-moving end on the senior rugby team.

DORIS SPEARING

The only girl in the class. Plays piano for school orchestra and choir. Follows Williams around to hear tales of Port Said. Also enjoys Mr. Foley's jokes.

NEIL TIDMUS

Had to get his hair cut in order to hear Mr. Brown. Seen at school dances with a cute little number, but he keeps her hidden away. Came to M5 to get out of work—silly boy.

RON TYNDALL

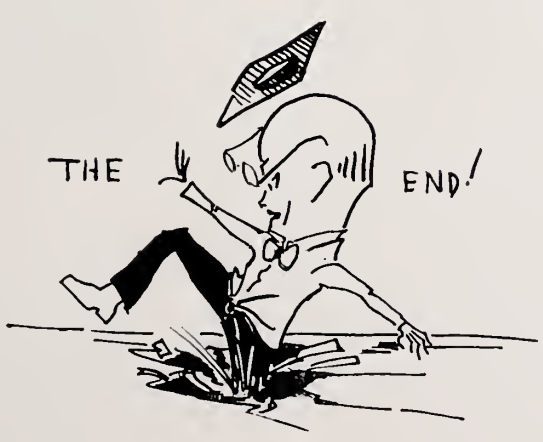
President of Student's Council. Enjoys life in the tunnel and also is a good friend of Capt. Morgan. Ron mops floors at Rice's to get lunch money.

BRUCE WILLIAMS

Returned to M5 to complete his matric after serving 3 years on the high seas. Bruce is well-liked by all.

CHARLES PORTER

"Scotty" to most everyone. Came to Canada in July of '48. Leaves us all in a daze after telling one of his jokes. He is the youngest member of the class.



SIMPSON'S

COLLEGIATE CLUB

1948-49

"They Rate a V.I.P."

Joan Brown

Clive Bynoe

Sure they do . . . they're your Simpson's Collegiate Club Members, Very Important People for you to meet, Very Important People for us to know. Joan and Clive, as your representatives, keep you up-to-date on all the big "do's" the Club is planning for this year. And don't forget, they keep us up-to-date too. They tell us what you want, what you rate BIG news in eveything from clothes to records. It's through them we learn how to please you. Simpson's is Canada's Youth Centre.

Simpson's

CLASS NOTES

Grades IX, X, and XI

I 1 Q

Roses are red,
Violets are blue;
So is Miss Walker
When we go through;
For though Bernard and Colby
To leave school did dare,
We still number with us
Noisy Jack Gair.

—Ron Chapelle.

I 1 R

In our class there is Sharpe,
He just sleeps while the teachers harp.
There's Hughson and Mueller they can swim
And they're not bad in the gym;
We've got Waters and Somers and our Runcie—
Boy O' Boy can they ever ski.
Jones, McTurner, Tuck, and Lee,
They're the boys that we never see;
And Howard, the boy with the curls;
He uses them to lure the girls.
Speaking of girls, we have none
But we've got Locke, can he ever run?
Shepherd's the boy that needs oil on his voice
And Lumsden is just a pilot by choice.
I wrote this poem just little me,
And if you're wondering the name's Smitty.

—Den Smith.

M 1 A

There is a boy in M1A
Who for his work would like to get pay.
His two front teeth go up and down
And make a funny clicking sound.
For doing his homework, that I'd like to see;
This boy's name is Glenn B.

There's another boy in our class
And all the teachers he does sass;
He is a wolf with the girls,
Anything, that is, that has curls.
This is true, you would see,
If you're in the class with Gordon C.

—Howard Fitz Gerald.

M 1 D

We're the boys of M1D,
We're not as dumb as one can be;
We wander down the corridors,
Banging on every other door.
We kick up a rumpus in the halls,
Or else we write all over the walls.
The remarks we receive while in our glee,
Are the faults of M1C.
We're never in hot water with Mr. Magee;
Detentions aren't our specialty;
And we're as happy as can be,
Because we're the boys of M1D.

—Al Tennyson.

THE GIRLS OF V1B

We are the girls of V1B
We've a good reputation ask Mr. Magee
We have a joker named Betty B.
She's mad about a guy in M2D
Muriel's dream is in M2C
When he speaks to her Holy Gee
With Eva. H. we have a bet
That she hasn't found her dream boy yet
A cackle, like Joan's is very rare
She and Savage make a peach of a pair
A certain Bruce M. sends Barbara Keightley
And for him she falls completely
Margaret L. our genius, yearns
For a certain guy whose name is Fern
Doreen Long has tiny feet
She's short and shapely, cute and sweet
Carol M. goes around with Jerry
She claims he'll yet commit Hari-Kari
Gwen, as you already know
Keeps an eye on her new beau
Phyllis also has a new bow
Hers is for a violin though
Helen S. is our tumbling fiend
Of going with Johnny she's always dreamed
Beverly S. is our balmying gal
A boy named Tank is her steady pal
Jaqueline S. is wild about cherries
She has two dimples deep as these berries
Lillian's hair a lot of care takes
She reminds the girls of Veronica Lake
Pat. J. is the classroom jester
All the teachers she tries to pester
Margaret S. is a quiet gal
For some nice boy she'd make a nice pal
And so we come to our last little mate
Alma Van Luven whose voice is sedate
She, of course is our hookeying gal
But just the same she's quite a pal
This is the end of little rhyme
From this day forth we'll be in our prime.

—Roberta Burns

12 AB

Gilliver gives the girls the eye,
When they look back he nearly dies.
Scotty gets in the teachers' hair,
When they come to look for him he just isn't there.
Simpson cracks a joke or two,
But to tell them here would never do.
Foster plays with his movie projector,
He's always getting in Dutch with Hector.
Strong is our form's great athlete,
He's really quick and smart on his feet.
Pound is a joker, phrase well said,
He walks as if his feet were lead.
Pritchard is always smootching smokes,
Upon which he nearly chokes.
Dinely looks like a dollar bill,
From standing round the lunchroom till.
Littlemore tosses every cent,
To make some money is his intent.
When McKee broke his foot, his troubles started;
That's when he and his bank roll parted.
Quinton while skiing broke his leg,
Now he walks on a wooden peg.
Smitty, the silent type is he,
But dangerous (!!) as the girls will see.
Wall is the brains of our little class,
He rents his notebook — a buck a pass.
Clapham's been absent a month with a "chill,"
But we think his trouble's a girl called Lill.
Shegishi at Hogarth, is all fighting mad,
From page 4 to 38 with diagrams — the cad!
Wotton the farmer, is really "all reet,"
As long as he wipes the mud from his feet.
Richards is quiet, an intelligent lad,
And as a criminal wouldn't do bad.
Brangman an immigrant from Bermuda does hail,

To wash the machine shop with a broom
and a pail;
Quance works hard all week for his pay,
Then loses it to Walker all in one day.
From this little poem you can plainly
surmise,
Our class is made up of a bunch of hep guys.
—Ron Littlemore.

I 2 Q

A is for Aman with the turned up nose,
B is for Burford with whom anything goes;
C is for Clark who has a round dome,
D is for Downes who came from over 'ome;
E is for Ed. our basketball hero,
F is for Finn, in marks has no zero;
G is for Glibbery with dark, brown hair,
H is for Honeyborne who's big and fair;
I is for ink we spill plenty of it
J is for Javex we get down and scrub it;
K is for Kellythorne—boy, is he tall!
L is for Lethbridge with no hair at all;
M is for McBride asleep in the class,
N is for Newby he doesn't swim fast;
O is for Oldfield short but clever,
P is for Peddle—forgets the sheet?—never!
Q is for Quiet our form is that way,
R is for Riot when the teacher's away;
S is for Switzer who is pretty small,
T is for Thomas who runs in the hall;
U means Untidy, we'll have none of that,
V is for Varey anything but fat;
W is for Waters he's an Englishman too,
X is for Xmas when report marks come
through;
Y is for Young who thought he would pass,
Z is for Zing I'll mention it last.
—Hans Van Hurst.

I 2 M N

Changing classes Abernethy is slow,
But on a basketball court just watch him go.
Stu Anderson has hair of close crop,
We sometimes wonder if there's brains
under that top.
Donnie Cameron is quite a Boy,
He's brave and bold and Oh! so coy.
Normie Chessel's the cream of the crop,
But when writing exams he is always a flop.
Gerald Donn is really a card,
He finds school work so very hard.
In spite of the dirt George Faulkner's
our lad—
We wonder if he has ever read that
Lifebuoy Ad.
Wilson in school is always humming,
While on the street. cigarettes he is burning.
Jack French is a student of knowledge and
renown,
When it comes to composition he can't tell
a noun.
When Keenan's away from school it's
not news,
With notes from home he is always excused.
Leslie Lang uses a smelly hair lotion,
He has his doubts about early promotion.
Ron McIntosh brings onion sandwiches to eat,
Which makes his breath smell nice and
sweet.
Donald Petican is Oh! such a flash,
But getting to school he is always last.
Kenny Shepherd is our serious hick,
At examination time he worries himself sick.
Ken Fletcher walks like a mope,
But when it comes to girls he's no dope.
With girls Albert Solman is quite a whizz,
And schoolwork to him is one big quiz.
In the twine Turk Tordoff is really a pro,
And with the girls, he is the popular shmoe.
You would hardly know Fred White is alive,
He is known to us as Mister Five By Five.
John Walden thinks he knows a lot,
When it comes to prove it he's not so hot.
William Shakespeare.

A 2 G

A class like ours is really rare,
To Mr. Savard we give a scare.
There's Marilyn, who is our pianist,
And Ann W. a bit of a genius;
To Jane B. we just say food,
Mona's never in a mood;
Rose, you know is quite a girl,
And Joyce, whose hair I'd hate to curl,
Ah, O Joy, we come to Al,
Whom we all think is quite a pal;
Evelyn's here, strike up the band,
Doreen is rare in any land;
For Scotty, we say, "It canna be done,"
And John, you know, is loads of fun;
We come at last to good old Doris,
Who would do anything for us;
To think of more, I'm not able,
To put it briefly — here signs off Mable.
—Mable Bullock.

V2A

A is for Abbot who dates the boys,
B is for Bev who makes lots of noise,
C is for Comport strong in will,
D is for Dafoe quiet and still,
E is for Everybody lively or sick,
F is for Fulcher who goes after Dick,
G is for Gardner quiet and prim,
H is for Heaven to help us keep trim,
I is for Independent as we seem to be,
J is for Jackson who's fast you can see,
K is for Knowledge which we haven't got,
L is for Laughter, of which we've a lot,
M is for MacKenzie who goes after Bob,
N is for Naughty—we take the job;
O is for Others who may be scrawny;
P is for Priece who goes after Johnny,
Q is for Quiet which we are not,
R is for Ruth who heads for the top,
S is for Stella who makes her boy-friend,
T is for Taylor who comes near the end.
U is for Unheard of which we are not,
V is for Vocational the name of the lot;
W is for Watt, lanky and long,
X is for Xylophone which plays a sweet song,
Y is for "Yes" we do come to school,
Z is for Zumthing let's learn the rule.
Now this is our form of V2A
And our form teacher's Dock whom we see
everyday.
—Dorothy McKay.

I 3 C

There's a class known to us,
I3C is their name,
Whether sunny or dull,
It's always the same.

There is Bishop and Fennell,
The brains of the class,
And Dawson, Joe, and Chaplin,
Always standing last.

Eve is the beauty,
Of Lorraine's there are two,
And Betty and Barbara,
Whom we have seen coo.

Joan, Grace, and Dawn
Are our three glamour girls,
Their hair is so beautiful,
It never has curls.

Of boys there are more,
All worthy of mention,
But I have to stop now,
Or we'll have a detention.

—Lorraine Wedge.

I 2 D

Now we the boys of I2D,
Have skills for sport in variety;
Now Roger B. plays rugby,
But Noble he plays hookey;
Little Willy Clark plays rugby too,
While Ainley he loves hockey.
Big Hunter plays at basketball,
While Black he plays the ponies.
Yes, we the boys of I2D
Are strong and tall, and wise,
And when Mr. Purvis looks at us
We bring tears (of pride) into his eyes.

—John Masefield.

I 3 E

We are the boys of I3E,
We're just as happy as can be.
Brundley, White, and little Flee—
They're the tallest in I3E.
Also in our happy abode
There's MacKenzie, Dunsford, and big Munro.
And the boys that are always thinking of girls
Are Fairweather, Heatherwick, and Sam with his curls;
There's not much left as you can see,
Just Kahoon and Masters, and little me.
Oh! incidentally, we are a shocking group as you can see,
Because we specialize in electricity.

—Don Miller.

I 3 G

Happy, prosperous, strong, and free?
Because we laff and sing, and jest;
Nominate such shmoos as West,
Have a Joe that lost a toe,
Mitch is the guy with all the dough.
Now you see why we scream
When we look at Mr. Greene,
And the fuses really go boom
Back in Hoddie's little room—
Well now, we've got to go and be
Up on the carpet before Magee.

—Jack Watson.

A 3

Here is the line-up of the Art 3 shmoes,
(We drive Mr. McAvoy nuts, you knows)
There's Ellie and Slop who sing crazy songs;
Dawn loves A.G., Margot for Billie longs;
Lukey is funny and Bruce is our brain,
Don, Bill and Bruce D. are really insane.
We copy Liz's homework 'cause it's always right;
And Marty — try going to bed some night.
Marilyn's from Malvern, perish the thought!
Deenie and Joanne we sure like a lot;
Mousey is cute and fresh as a daisy,
In History Sam drives Mr. Fick crazy;
Joe has an admirer who's not in our room;
Don Smith's hair would make any girl swoon.
George thinks the "new look" is really smart,
Gwennie and Addie are never apart.
And that's the end — there ain't no more,
That's all there is, as I said before,
There ain't no more, dopes, in "ye olde Art 3."
So goodbye — love to you all from all of we.

—Benevenuto Cellini.

I 3 P

When you read this poem you will see,
The bad and good points of I3P.
At dawn **'Mitch'** is met with clicking of heels,
We have a master whose another **"Heals Beals."** — Heil!
Merv's got his eye on a blonde in "B" hall,
And is quite a player with a rugby ball.
Bentley makes a habit of missing Friday each week,
Yet the marks he gets are really sleek.
Wark is the tallest of us all,
While little **Yeoman** is so small;
In gym he has no chance to star,
He cannot reach the lowest bar.
Ruddells the roundest of us crums,
You'd swoon the way he plays the drums.
Pelzls just the opposite in size,
The garlic he eats brings tears to our eyes.
Blair likes Mousie's shapely map,
And **Hawkins** is a quiet chap.
Davidson has the brawn and brains,
While **Perriman** wears size 11's, he claims.
And now to finish up the poem—
There's a guy named **Kerr** you certainly know 'im,
His life is pointed to a hockey career,
Each time he sees **Pat,** he falls flat on his ear.

—George Kerr.

V 3 H

Time— 9.00 a.m. Monday Morning,
Battlefield—Danforth Tech.
Historical or hysterical Event—
The Charge of the Bobby-Pin Brigade,
A chilling war cry splits the air,
It's Helen M. declaiming;
Our teachers offer up a prayer,
The battle we're proclaiming.
Joan Kinsey pops her bubble gum,
(She's Wrigley's best consumer);
That Joan R. is our pride and joy
Is more than idle rumour.
Our active gal is Muriel S.
And you should see her skating!
And quiet though our Karen seems,
Her antics are laugh rating.
Ray is our one long-suffering boy;
Good sports like him are rare.
So now you've heard from all of us,
The class which gets in your hair.

—Nina Fallis.

25 YEARS OF SERVICE

This year marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Danforth Technical School. We reproduce photographs of our present staff, and the front cover of the first TECH TATLER. Five members of today's staff who were permanent appointees back in 1923 were honoured at last December's Staff Banquet; Deputy-Minister of Education F. S. Rutherford presented each with a handsome engraved pen and pencil set. These Charter Members of the "Danforth Technical School 25 Year Club" are: Principal W. P. Ferguson; Vice-Principal H. E. Magee; Night School Principal H. W. Reid; Chief Electrical Instructor S. Hodkinson; and Chief Printing Instructor G. W. Elms.

Danforth's Staff for its 25th Year of Service

1. W. P. Ferguson, M.A., B.Paed., Principal.*
2. H. E. Magee, B.A., Assistant Principal.*
3. H. W. Reid, Assistant Principal of Evening School.*
4. D. M. Brown, B.A., Director of History.
5. C. H. Carslake, B.A.Sc., B.Paed., Director of Science.

Danforth's Staff for its 25th Year of Service

6. H. N. Crighton, B.A., M.Sc., Director of Health Education.
7. R. S. Foley, M.A., B.Paed., Director of English and French.
8. D. L. Howchin, Director of Art.
9. P. L. McKay, B.A.Sc., Director of Shops.
10. W. J. Morrison, B.A., B.Paed., Director of Mathematics.
11. F. J. Tate, B.A., B.Paed., Director of Guidance.
12. Eva M. Lewis, Director of Domestic Art.
13. Margaret Smith, B.H.Sc., Director of Domestic Science.
14. D. D. Adams, B.A.
15. M. A. Balkwill, B.A.
16. W. W. Bates, B.A.
17. D. F. Bleecker, B.A.
18. A. C. Bradley.
19. Jean Brooks, B.A. (Mrs.)
20. A. E. Brown, B.A., B.Paed.
21. F. J. Burford, B.A.
22. W. E. Chantler, B.A.
23. Martha I. Clarke, M.A.
24. E. B. Comfort, B.A.
25. Dr. R. C. Davis, M.A.
26. Jessie L. Day, B.A.
27. G. W. Elms.*
28. T. E. Everest, B.A.Sc.
29. L. L. Fick, B.A.
30. H. W. Garfield, B.A.
31. A. P. A. Greene, M.A.
32. Mary Halliday.
33. S. R. Herd.
34. W. J. Hocking, B.A., B. Paed.
35. S. Hodkinson.*
36. J. M. Hogarth.
37. A. E. Holland.
38. K. Hunt, B.A.
39. Mary James, B.A.
40. A. E. Johnson, B.A.
41. J. H. Johnson, B.S.A.
42. J. A. Knox, B.A.Sc.
43. P. C. Langille, B.A.
44. Mae Locklin, M.A.
45. C. E. Love.
46. J. P. Lusina.
47. O. H. McAvoy, B.A.Sc.
48. A. H. McKenzie, B.A.
49. D. H. Macphee.
50. Lois Markle (Mrs.)
51. C. F. Marsh.
52. G. A. May, B.A.
53. H. I. Millar.
54. E. Monkman, B.A.
55. W. H. Orr, B.A.Sc.
56. M. B. Parnall, M.A.
57. C. G. Prince, B.A.
58. W. F. Purvis, B.A.Sc.
59. D. B. Rattray.
60. H. R. Reed, B.A.Sc.
61. J. I. Remple, B.Arch., M.R.A.I.C.
62. Ima L. Roberts, B.A.
63. Winnifred L. Rodgers, B.A.
64. C M. Rutledge, B.A., B.Paed.
65. F. T. V. Savard.
66. J. W. Soloman, B.A.
67. J. P. Stein.
68. G. M. Stephen.
69. G. A. Stewart, M.A.
70. T. H. Temple.
71. J. A. Todd, B.A.
72. C. J. Travers.
73. Alice E. Trotter.
74. Enid M. Walker, B.A.
75. B. A. Ward, B.S.A.
76. V. H. Wendorf, B.A.
77. Marion White, B.A.
78. Ellen Beardmore, Medical Services.
79. Maude Berry, Cafeteria Manager.
80. Edyth C. Howison, School Secretary.
81. Elizabeth Grove.
82. Elizabeth Harper.
83. Bernice Jermyn.
84. Grace Mason (Mrs.)
85. Kay McMaster.

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ATHLETICS

THE BOY AND THE GAME

GYMNASTICS

Number one spot for the '48-49 local sports picture must go to the Danforth Tech Gymnastics team. Coaches Wendorf and Crighton pushed them through to the T. S.-S.A.A. Championship and possession of the coveted Don Barton Memorial Trophy.

We should emphasize here the extraordinary physical-cultural value of gymnastics. Combining as it does the timing, co-ordination and balance of diving, the competitive thrill of a track meet, the deftness of fencing, and the muscle-building qualities of weight-lifting, gymnastics produces an all-round physical development that is a perfect foundation not only for all other sports but for adult life itself. Not enough credit can be given the P.T. instructors responsible for the tremendous comeback staged by gymnastics here in our east end bailiwick; from nothing they have within a period of three years produced Toronto's top squad.

All kinds of credit, too, to the hard-working team members whose persistent practice has produced such splendid results. Earl Pfaff is senior member of the outfit and three times winner of the Phillips Shield; Don Bartle is a natural gymnast who makes the most difficult movements look easy; Lorne Mawhinney runs through the movements with unrivalled smoothness and grace; Dick Hales excels particularly on the high bar; and Warrington Ellicott, who last year came through to capture the junior city title, concocts apparently impossible movements to prove a tower of strength to the squad competitively.

RUGBY

While we hit the jackpot in gymnastics this year, we had to be content with "making a good showing" in football. An exceptionally young junior outfit marched courageously through the season without a single win to console them. We feel certain that the intestinal fortitude they so abundantly displayed in getting out there, week after week, and taking it on the chin should stand them in good stead in rugby next year and in life always. As a tribute to their season's work we feel that we can really appropriately quote Grantland Rice's famous

"When the One Great Scorer comes
To write against your name,
He writes not that you won or lost
But how you played the game."

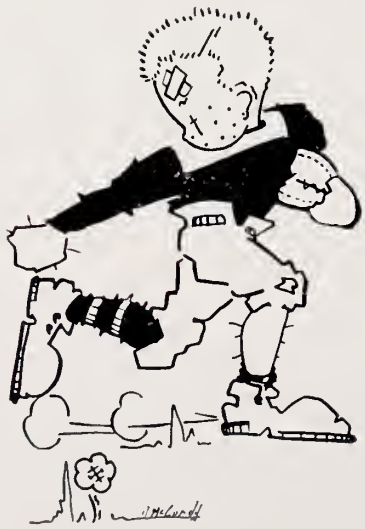
The Seniors, while they failed to make the city semi-finals, had quite a contrasting record. Sparked by experienced players like Clive Bynoe, Ken Slobod, Ken Lye, Bill Calder, Don Bartle, and Bill Dimoff they won three of their five tussles. A jittery opener against Jarvis set them behind the well-known eight ball right at the beginning of the '48 campaign. A strong, hard-charging line and a smooth-functioning backfield then carried the Red and White to one-sided whitewash victories against Lawrence Park, Malvern, and North Toronto, only to blow an early lead in the final set-to against Parkdale and pass out of the 1948 play-off picture.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The Annual Danforth Tech Cross-Country Run held October 21 provided an excellent springboard for our entries in the T.S.S.A.A. 1948 championships. The local event took our boys over a course which provided a good enough mingling of flat and hill country to be a real test of stamina. Irwin Ledlie repeated his triumph of '47 to take the senior laurels with Hugh Quance and Allan Nicholson close on

ABOVE: Danforth's City Gymnastics Champions
LOWER LEFT: A glance at the Field Day March Past
LOWER RIGHT: The 1949 Senior Basketball Squad

UPPER LEFT: 1949 D. T. S. Junior Rugby Team
UPPER RIGHT: "Tech's Ball!"
LOWER LEFT: 1949 D. T. S. Bantam Rugbyists
LOWER RIGHT: 1949 Danforth Senior Rugby Squad



his heels. Jim Locke topped the juniors with McRoberts and McVeigh placing second and third.

In the T.S.S.A.A. do at High Park Mr. Soloman's coaching garnered a decisive first place for the junior team comprising Bill Hatton, Jack McRoberts, Ross Walton, Dave Calder, and Phillip McVeigh while Ledlie, Nicholson, Quance, Wood and White of the senior squad were nosed out of first spot by only a yard or two to capture an easy second.

BASKETBALL

D.T.S. marched into the city semi-finals after a short schedule thrown together in the odd moments permitted by Bob Saunders' Hydro power black-out. The Red and White power plant for these regular games centred about the high-scoring trio of Abrams, Otto, and Petroff with Rickett turning in a basket-laden tally as the occasion arose.

Central Commerce, however, managed to capture both chapters of the semi-finals despite the respectable two-game personal totals of 23 and 18 chalked up by Don Abrams and Don Otto respectively.

THE GIRL AND THE GAME

VOLLEYBALL

The sports limelight for September and October focussed attention on the American G.I.'s favourite sport, volleyball; every Tuesday and Thursday enthusiasts congregated in the girls' gym to show their stuff in the intra-mural tournament. With Miss White as instructress and Guelda Goodyear as curator, winning teams finally emerged as V4C, M3G, V2A, and V1B. The season was topped off by a specially arranged inter-school match with Eastern Commerce. This ended quite happily as the two schools divided honours, with our neighbours taking the junior set and the Red and White seniors capturing their end of proceedings.

BADMINTON

The Badminton Club also got under way early in the year. After a few weeks of practice and general limbering up the Sisters of the Shuttlecock met in a doubles tournament. Luella Leech and Geri Locke paired up to trim Dolores Howard and Guelda Goodyear for top honours.

The success of the tandem tourney created a demand for the addition of singles championships and inter-school challenge matches for next year.

CHEER-LEADERS

Following weeks of practice, strenuous competition before a packed auditorium, and a final seeding-out by the P.T. Staff, the survivors of a starting field of thirty-four in the annual cheer-leading tournament were Pauline Cumming, Bette Burford, Isabelle Alexander, Eila Aineskorpi, George Hatfield, Bob Fergus and Ross Brown.

Climax to the season's tonsil-torturing activity came with the final T.S.S.A.A. rugby game and the award to the D.T.S. rabble-rousers of the Cheer-leaders' Trophy, presented annually for precision and originality in cheers, trimness of costume, and the volume of response from the bleachers.

TUMBLING

Every other Wednesday after 3.30 throughout the winter months the girls' gym was packed with athletically-minded girls tumbling or trying to. This year, for the first time in the school's history, the girls sported special costumes—red corduroy shorts and flashy white satin blouses—for the Annual Exhibition.

With Miss White and the leaders constantly directing them the Danforth gals are developing nicely; stiff necks and sore backs are now in the past and graceful front and back rolls, nip-ups, handstands, headstands, dives and pyramids are no longer regarded as rare accidents but as quite the expected thing. Most proficient among our performers to date have been Joan Black, Lois Tinkham, Adele Barnette, Joan Griffan, Joan Watmough, Marg Atkins, Anne Bexpolock, Marian Dalton, Isabelle Alexander, Joan Howes, Eila Aineskorpi, Bette Burford, Lillian Watmough, Marilyn Hambly, and Dolores Howard.

SWIMMING

Supervision of girls' swimming was taken over by Miss Day this year, and she had excellent turn-outs for all three divisions—the Royal Life-Saving Class; the Junior, Intermediate, and Senior Canadian Red Cross groups; and the Ornamental Swimming team.

Pat Oliver and Eleanor Terrell, both excellent swimmers themselves, took charge of the Ornamental Swimming and managed to produce a nearly perfect show for the Annual D.T.S. Exhibition. The mermaids were Pat Oliver, Mae Genno, Joan Lester, Lorraine Kronkeit, Sylvia Hawke, Jackie Kershner, Gladys Hornby, Hilda Maguire, Betty Garrett, Eleanor Terrell, Mona McCarthy, Barbara Blackhall, Barbara Hazelton, Irene Lochead, Barbara Daniells, and Dorothy Eaken.

BASKETBALL

January-February's big interest in girls' sports was, as usual, basketball. This season saw a return to strict girls' rules instead of last year's combination of girls' and boys' regulations. Although the change was greeted with groans, it evidently did not interfere with the hoopsters' fun as they turned out in larger numbers than ever. The tournament took the form of a round-robin; duly appointed curators saw to it that games did not lag, that points were properly allotted, and that equipment was looked after. Isabelle Alexander undertook the job for XI and XII, Frances Watt for X, and Bette Burford for IX.

After many staff set-tos and a few bruised bodies—despite the girls' rules—V4C and V2A emerged as the two top teams. Members of the senior aggregation are June Myers, Eileen Black, Mable Venman, Isabelle Alexander, Bette Burford, Eila Aineskorpi, and Audrey Rice; junior title-holders are Fran Watt, Betty Rogers, Stella Morris, Dorothy Dafoe, Dorothy Fulcher, Adele Barnett and Shirley Comport. Special note: both teams won all games in their respective divisions.

UPPER LEFT: Danforth's Cheer-Leading Champs. UPPER RIGHT: Ornamental Swimming Group. LOWER LEFT: Tumbling Team. LOWER RIGHT: Girls' Badminton Club. CENTRE: Annie Bexpolock, Jr. Girls' Field Day Champion.

UPPER LEFT: Senior Volleyball Champions. UPPER RIGHT: Intermediate Volleyball Champions.
LOWER LEFT: Junior Volleyball Champions. LOWER RIGHT: Grade X Volleyball Champions.

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DEMON'S DELIGHT

In a dark and mysterious October night, while witches were flying and owls were hooting, the students of Danforth flocked to ye-olde-schoolhouse for the annual Hallowe'en dance. Above the dreamy music of Boyd Valleau's Orchestra, could be heard shrieks of terror from the foolhardy couples who entered the Chamber of Horrors ; alias the boy's dressing room. There you were liable to receive anything from a spine-tingling electric shock, to a gristly piece of liver tossed mysteriously into your face.

The gym was decorated in Hallowe'en orange and black. Among those dancing beneath the many streamers and eyeing the colourful posters were Pauline Crummey, Stan Courtney, Mae Genno, Gord Tyndall, Glenna Tinkham, and Tom White. Prizes were given to those with the best costumes and Valerie Clark as an Indian Pocahontas took tops for the girls, while Dallas Abel had everyone completely fooled by his garb borrowed from the middle east. Many others won prizes for spot dances. All in all, the dance was a whopping success and a credit to the Students' Council who planned it.

Dot McMahon

COMMENCEMENT

On Friday, November 12 the big doors of Danforth Tech. again welcomed back its many students for Commencement. Girls and boys from the Industrial, Vocational, Art, and General courses all eagerly returned to receive those long-dreamed-of diplomas.

Under the direction of Mr. M. B. Parnall the school orchestra opened the programme with a March and singing of the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers." This was followed by a report by Principal W. P. Ferguson on the school accomplishments during 1947-48 and an invocation by trustee Rev. D. M. Kerr.

After the presentations of the diplomas, the now famous Danforth Technical School Girl's Choir under the direction of Dr. R. C. Davis sang "Bless This House" and "All The Things You Are."

Before the presentation of special awards and scholarships an address was given by the guest speaker Mr. L. S. Beattie, Director of Vocational Education. Outstanding among the awards was the presentation of the Cheerleaders' Trophy to that energetic group comprising Eila Corby, Isabelle Alexander, Bette Burford, Pauline Crummey, Bob Fergus, George Hatfield, and Ross Brown.

The programme closed with the valedictory address by Michael Harrison which ably expressed the sentiments of the graduates.

Following the excercises the graduates and friends got together in the gym for dancing and refreshments. Music by the Moderns' and decorations were all arranged for by the Students' Council. Among those seen talking over old times and enjoying the dance were, Gord Wood, La Reine Teich, Joan Underwood, Bill Souter, and Donna Buccino.

Geri Locke

YULETIDE YUMP

The night was cold, but though winter's bitterness tried its best, it could not thwart the Christmas spirit in the air. It was December 21, and the "Yuletide Yump," the main event of the season was taking place at Danforth.

The spark of Yuletide enthusiasm was ignited by the cheery decorations in the boy's gym. Christmas trees with coloured lights occupied the corners and a huge tree beautifully decorated dominated the middle of the floor. Red and green streamers and soft lights all added to the spirit of Christmas.

What would Christmas be without a Santa Claus? Well to make our dance complete we had a specially arranged visit from good old St. Nick himself. He spoke to many of the dancers and after getting some hilarious replies to, "What would you like for Christmas?" did a little advance gift distributing.

Ray Railey and his band added to the evening's ultimate success. Seen among the crowd enjoying the gay yuletide dance were Ken Lye, Lucy Marsa, Lue Leech, Martin Philp, Tony Esgro, and Lillian Watmough.

Geri Locke

AIR CADETS DANCE

One of the highlights of the year was the Air Cadets' Dance held in mid-February. Decorations and all arrangements were made by Squadron Leader Purvis and our school Air Cadets.

The Musicians' Union supplied as a complimentary service, none other than Benny Louis and his orchestra. It was like

going to see a famous name band in a one-night appearance at one of the popular dancing places, you had to look about to reassure yourself that you were in our own school gym. Many wouldn't buy an invitation, but many students besides the members of the Air Cadets, on the basis of their participation in school activities, obtained them. Seen among the crowd enjoying the absolutely "super" music were Joan McFarlane, Bert Walker, Bob Craig, Betty Burford, and Bill McAlpine.

Geri Locke

RED AND WHITE PROM

Our familiar gym was transformed into a perfect ballroom for the "Red and White Prom" on Feb. 25. A red and white pylon in the centre of the floor held a huge kaleidoscopic globe that revolved under a big silver star and reflected dashes of multicoloured light throughout the gym. A trellis of flowers, D. T. S. crests, and red and white streamers played their parts in the gay decorations.

In the receiving line were: Ron Tyndall and Joan McFarlane, Principal and Mrs. Ferguson, Vice-Principal and Mrs. Magee, Mr. and Mrs. May, Mr. and Mrs. Hodgins. Later in the evening Ron Tyndall made a presentation to Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Magee in recognition of their 25 years with Danforth Tech.

Doing a reappearance at Danforth was that ever-popular man with Tech. students, Boyd Valleau and Orch. Seen among the crowd enjoying his mellow music were Shirley McColl, Ross Wren. Doreen Begley, Mike Harrison, Joan Hawes and Bill Dimoff.

Refreshments were served in the cafeteria during intermission, and punch in the gym to thirsty dancers throughout the evening. Everyone in the extra large turnout agreed this year's Prom was the "best yet."

Geri Locke

LITERARY

CHINA BOY

by Gordon Langille, M5B

The Se-Kiang crawled by, thick and sluggish, while the oriental sun beat down on a land of brown mud and yellow water. From the steaming fields came a hot, moist breeze peculiar to the interior of China's Southern Provinces. It was noon, and miles away, over the shimmering purple Peling Mountains, a black line of clouds was gathering. Only the fat buzzing flies and tiny wriggling water spiders showed any signs of life.

As the afternoon dragged on and the heat and humidity grew worse, even the flies became still. Then, far up the river, a tiny object appeared, dancing in the heat haze and moving downstream with the lazy current. It was a small native sampan carrying a Chinese peasant and his bundles of mulberry leaves. Sweating, naked to the waist, he toiled on, wielding his long oar in effortless rhythm. His big round hat, hand-fashioned from the river reeds, was tipped down over his face, shielding his eyes from the fierce glare. He chanted a strange native tune as he paddled on. This, and the dipping of his oar, were the only sounds disturbing the perfect quiet.

The native stopped long enough to turn and look at the sky; then he resumed paddling at a quicker rate, for the black clouds were almost overhead. As the clouds shut out the withering heat of the sun, the Se-Kiang lost its yellow colour and became a foreboding black. Along the banks of the river a buzzing arose as millions of insects moved off in search of shelter from the coming rain. Then, with an ear-splitting clap of thunder, the buzzing was forgotten.

The thunder crashed and echoed from the Peling Mountains, and here and there jagged forks of lightning plunged into the ground. Terror stamped on his face, the superstitious native began paddling fiercely into shore. Reaching the south bank of the river, he leaped from his sampan onto the mud-flat. As his legs sank knee-deep into the sticky mire, a scream of horror came from his lips.

He thrashed about wildly, reaching out with straining arms for the bow of his boat. The brown mud reached his waist. Shouting and twisting, he sought escape from his awful captor. The mud closed around his neck, and he screamed forth a prayer to his gods. Then he disappeared. Only his hat remained, but that too, under the relentless beating of the rain, soon vanished beneath the brown mud.

FISH AND CHIPS

by Anne Haston, MG2A

"Grandpa", said Barney, looking up hopefully from his porridge and milk, "c'n I have a dog?"

This was the question put before Captain Hank by his six-year-old grandson. Ever since Barney's parents had died, he and the boy had lived on the old fishing vessel, the Sally Anne, anchored in Bass Bay. All the sailors knew them and were forever bringing little presents to the curly-haired, blue-eyed child. They had given him a fishing pole which had never, never caught a fish, a parrot, a couple of turtles, candies, and other such gifts. The captain had agreed to let the turtles stay and even the parrots, but now a dog . . .!

"Well now", said the captain slowly, "just what kind of a dog were ye expecting to get?"

"Oh, maybe one that likes the water see'n as he'd have to live on the boat," said Barney thoughtfully. "One that wouldn't get seasick."

"Now that's too bad, son," said the captain, "'cause I don't reckon there's any such dog as likes the water."

"Maybe he could get used to it, Grandpa, and I'd clean up after 'im if he did get kind of sick," said the boy.

"That's all very well and good, lad, but just where do ye think I'll be gettin' the money to buy ye a dog. Besides it's liable to fall overboard and get itself drowned and then you'd be unhappy, the money wasted, and no good would come of it all. How about me gettin' you one o' those stuffed dogs? You wouldn't have to feed it and it wouldn't fall overboard?"

"But it wouldn't run or bark," pleaded Barney. "Please, Grandpa?"

"I'll think it over," muttered the captain in his sandy beard and considered the matter closed.

Barney was about to say more when the Nancy Lou drew alongside and Mike and Joe came aboard. Mike began telling Captain Hanks about a new sure-fire bait while Joe went over to Barney and learned all about the hoped-for dog.

One night about a week later, after Barney had gone to bed, the captain inspected his catch for the day. It was the largest he'd gotten in some time and he felt quite proud of it. After checking the moorings and making sure the boat was safe for the night, Captain Hanks went below to his bunk to dream of the profits he'd get from the catch.

The next morning when Barney came sleepily above, the captain was pacing the deck furiously.

"What's wrong, Grandpa?" Barney asked excitedly. "Did pirates come or something?"

"No," roared the captain. "My catch was stolen by some low-down thieves. Best catch I ever got! Stolen! Humph!"

"If I'd had a dog," Barney stated fiercely, "he'd have caught the fish stealers, I bet. Have you thought it over Grandpa?"

"About the dog? No, you can't have one."

"But Grandpa," sobbed Barney, "he'd guard the boat and everything."

"Now, just a minute," said the captain, becoming a bit calmer, "I'll get ye a dog, lad, and mebbe those thievin' devils 'ill try to rob me again, and then we'll see. Hmm!"

So Barney and the Captain went ashore sized mongrel for fifty cents. The excited boy finally got the dog, whom he called Chips, to the Sally Anne, after dragging him from every tree and promptly being dragged to the next.

When they boarded the boat, Captain Hanks let out a bellow that must have been heard at Sunny Cove, half a mile down the lake. There, safe and sound in the hatch, lay the fish. On top was this note:

"Dear Capt. Hanks,

"Seeing as Barney wanted a dog so badly and you weren't likely to be getting him one, we took your catch to let you think it had been stolen. When we saw you and the lad leaving the Sally Ann, we were pretty sure you were going to get a dog. Here's your catch back again and you best be keeping the mongrel for protection.

"Yours,

"Mike and Joe."

Captain Hanks read the note aloud. He wasn't sure whether to laugh or be angry. Finally he said, "All right, he can stay."

Barney breathed a sigh of relief and then asked anxiously. "About christenin' 'im, Grandpa. We'll call 'im Chips, but do you hit him over the head with a bottle like Mike did the Nancy Lou, or what?"

"Well," said the Captain gravely, "I don't rightly know, but we'll have to look into that. Yep, that we will."

"MY ACTING DEBUT"

by W. McGuffin, M5B

It is said that actors are made, not born. I am a product of a maternity hospital which is, I suppose, reason enough for my being a theatrical failure. In the rear portions of my head, I always nourished the notion that some day I might be a great actor. The prospect enthralled me. Perhaps I had fallen under the charm of Hollywood movies. Perhaps I was living in a delirium. No matter. The fact is that when approached by the dramatics director of the young people's club of my church, I accepted a part in a skit.

During the week prior to the first practice my imagination became extremely fertile. I envisioned myself as John Barrymore, stirring audiences to the point of hysteria. I saw myself as Henry the Fifth urging his armies on to the siege of Harfleur. I once even caught myself portraying Lady Macbeth, but my mind had been overworked that day, for after a good night's sleep I was back to normal.

However, my imagination and pride received a shattering blow at the first rehearsal. To my intense disappointment, I found that my part consisted of only one line, to be exact, seven words. I buried my dignity and assured myself that to become great one must start at the bottom. I would learn my role perfectly, I resolved. I would study it till I knew it forwards, backwards, and upside down. I later realized that that was a tremendous error.

My part in the skit was really quite insignificant. The production was a satire on radio broadcasting. The section of the play in which I participated was devoted to commercials, a very fruitful field. A budding Otis Skinner was to ask the familiar questions:

"Ladies, do you feel tired when you get up in the morning? Do your arms ache after doing the weekly wash? When you stay out late at night, do you get bags under your eyes? You need a stimulant."

Then came my big moment. I announced in a voice oozing with friendliness, "Try Pankhurst's Pink Pills for Pale People." Those dynamic words were to form my debut in the theatrical world.

The night of the performance arrived. As I had vowed, I could recite my line in any direction requested and after much painful practice, I had achieved the correct tone of voice. I was ready for the theatre. There was no question as to my success. My few words received more applause than any other part of the play. For weeks afterwards my friends congratulated me. They said they had never seen or heard anything like it, and I never once doubted them. But it made no difference. The theatre and I there and then parted company. I had definitely made a place for myself in it, but I could not get myself to occupy it.

Perhaps I should explain why. Maybe you wonder at my leaving the theatre at the verge of an apparently magnificent career. Let me return to that fateful night. With the time of my entrance rapidly approaching, I stood in the wings shivering violently. My colleague began his spiel and my moment was only seconds away. My teeth started an extremely realistic imitation of a machine-gun. Then I heard my cue. After a last desperate attempt to compose myself. I stepped onto the stage. This was it, the climax. I strode up to the microphone and to my absolute horror said in a thin quavering voice, "Try Pankhurst's Pale Pills for Pink People".

STRANGE LANGUAGE

by Paul Hennessy, 11R

Not long after the Second World War, Servicemen began to return to their homes from all parts of the World. They brought with them memories of far mysterious places.

To assist their memories in bringing back the wonders and marvels of the places they had been, they brought with them little souvenirs such as Bracelets, Cameras, Money, Pictures, Watches, Guns, and Knives. To these men, the trinkets they brought home with them meant something. They seemed to say, "Remember where you got me?" "Remember you paid Fifty Cigarettes at that funny little store in Japan?"

Yes, these little trinkets bring back memories, understandable only to those who know them.

A certain person I know was given a wrist watch that came from somewhere in Holland. It was given to this person by an ex-serviceman. To that man it could have told a story. It may have been able to say things that only he could understand.

The receiver of that watch probably thought of it as nothing more than a souvenir from a Foreign Land. It would surely be a wonderful thing if we could listen very carefully to the continuous tic-toc of this watch and change it into words—change it into the autobiography of a few metal cog-wheels.

Yes, if only we could understand, would it not be of the utmost interest to hear the strange tales it could tell since the time it was in the earth as a raw material until this present day.

It would, no doubt, be interesting to hear the numerous people who have glanced at it to see if it was functioning properly, to find out when to go to work or turn on the radio.

This insignificant little watch may have been the instrument by which a firing squad were given the order to fire.

Then again, by its split second accuracy (if it was accurate) it may have been the means of saving a life. We may well stop and think of the tales we could hear if only we could understand this strange language.

THE TRAVELLERS

Janie Beecroft, A2G

One day as I danced blithely down the Road of Life, I chanced to meet three travellers. They were clothed in darkness, inky mists swirled about them and their vile smells permeated the sweet air—and they were called Fear, Hate and Anger.

These Travellers have wandered through Time from day to day, through sunrises and sunsets, through the storms and sunlight, in the black of night or in the silver moonlight, through forests, and teeming cities, over land and sea, ever searching for a place to rest.

They came to a Church by the Road, and were about to knock upon the door, when the Spirit of Goodness appeared and said to them, "This is forbidden, you may not enter here. Pass on." So they went on their way . . . .

There were many houses beside the Road; houses where Love, Peace, and Freedom had rested. Once again the Travellers stopped to knock, but the Spirit of Goodness appeared and said, "This is forbidden, and It shall not be your resting place. Depart." So they went their way . . . .

And so the Travellers happened upon a child, and they delayed to speak with Him, but yet again the Spirit of Goodness appeared and spoke once more, "This is forbidden. There is no room here. Pass on." So they went their way . . . .

These never-aging Travellers, doomed to roam the Universe forever on their eternal journey, have been repelled, and can be turned away forever to resume their search in ceaseless agony, which they bring upon themselves. You will meet them many times, and each time you meet them, will look upon them with Pity, and say, "This is forbidden. Pass on . . ."

D.T.S. CLUBS

THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Honorary President .....Mr. W. P. Ferguson
Honorary Vice-Pres. .....Mr. H. E. Magee
President .....Ron Tyndall
Vice-President .....Joan McFarlane
Treasurer .....John McRae
Secretary .....Florence Ward
Staff Advisers .....Miss Clark, Mr. May

The Students' Council elections got off to a booming start early in the year. After campaigning for a week, final speeches were given in the Auditorium and voting took place.

Soon after the Executive was formed and the rest of the school chose their respective representatives; the council got under way with planning tea-dances, night dances, and choosing a Fri-nite Club committee to handle those big nights.

The Students' Council did other work besides planning and organizing social affairs. This year they are having a Students' Council Handbook printed telling how we organize the council, council procedure, and the work of the different committees. This book should be a handy thing for any school wishing information on Student Council affairs or to any student in our own school who is interested in learning more about what "goes on" in their own Students' Council.

The Students' Council assisted the cheerleaders in paying for their uniforms and also assisted the Hi-Y Club that is a newly organized and struggling Club in Danforth Tech. this year.

A great deal of work has been done by different committees. Among these are the decorations, coke, prize, and social committees. There is no glory attached to any of these jobs that are essential to making a success of any social affair. May we give a well-deserved vote of thanks to them as well as to the hard working Executive itself.

The Students' Council climaxed its year with a party for the members. This party was held at the school — with swimming in the tanks, dancing in the gym, and ping pong in the cafeteria providing an inexpensive and enjoyable night of fun for all the workers on the Council.

DANFORTH SKI CLUB

President .....Keith Crissell
Vice-President ..... Bert Walker
Secretary .....Joan McFarlane
Councillors .....Pat Oliver, Terne Gould, Don Payne, Ron Cheeseman, George Burger, and Bill Dimoff

Danforth started 1949 in great style with the organizing of a ski club. There have been ski clubs in the past, but this is the first time it has been affiliated with a professional club, the Toronto Ski Club. Enrollment of members was excellent and there are over one hundred would-be skiers in the club.

On the first outing members were taken by bus from Coxwell and Danforth to the Summit Slopes, where they were royally welcomed. A wonderful time was had by all and we learned a lot of skiing—oops! I mean skiing. We returned home by bus.

The success of our club is credited to the staff advisor, Mr. F. J. Burford. All members of the club wish to take this opportunity to thank him for the work and time he has spent on our behalf.

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR CADETS

Member of Civilian Sponsoring Committee—
Principal W. P. Ferguson

O.C. Wing, WC H. N. Crighton, *M.B.E.*
Wing Adj., Capt. A. Greene
Wing E.O., PO J. P. Lusina
Wing Signals Officer, FO G. Anthony
O.C. 330 Sqdn., FL C. J. McRorie
Adj. 330 Sqdn., FO M. A. Balkwill
Equipment Officer, PO E. Monkman
O.C. 394 Sqdn., SL F. W. Purvis
Adj. 394 Sqdn., FO G. Stewart
Equipment Officer, PO A. E. Holland
O.C. 503 Sqdn., FO J. W. Soloman
Adj. 503 Sqdn., FO W. W. Bates
Equipment Officer, PO F. Savard

Civilian Instructors

Capt. Geo. Elms, Range
R.S.M. Geo. Stephen, Drill
Mr. H. I. Millar, Range
Mr. C. Marsh, Range
Major D. Bleecker, Range
Mr. A. H. McKenzie, Range
Mr. G. May, Navigation and Met.
Mr. Earl Barr, Drill and Discipline

This year the cadet corps has undergone a vast organizational change; from a two-squadron outfit it has burgeoned into a full wing set-up so that it may have the machinery at hand to permit more widespread participation of the student body in the Wednesday night training parades. These parades which have become increasingly popular in the past few years include instruction in armament, wireless, meteorology, marksmanship, navigation, theory of flight, aero-engines, precision drill, jet propulsion, and sports parades.

For two weeks last August the cadets were stationed at Aylmer where they went up in Dakotas and Beechcraft as one of the chief attractions of the stay. This year there will be considerable competition for trips to Aylmer, especially in the hope of securing extra "legs" on some of the important advantages to be had only through the air cadets —flying scholarships, exchange tours to the U.S.A. and Great Britain, the O'Brien Scholarships, and Royal Roads and R.M.C. Scholarships.

For 1949-50 the corps plans increased emphasis on the Wednesday night parades and the qualification of more cadets for flying scholarships as well as the other extensive benefits of the Royal Canadian Air Cadets organization.

THE GIRLS' RIFLE CLUB

Well, the school year 1948-49 has come and gone, and with it go many fond memories. Some memories will be about the hard work we have had to endure, others about the dances and interesting clubs we have enjoyed, but, for the girls, I know there is at least one good memory which they will NOT have. Of course I mean the Girls' Rifle Club. Mr. Elms was willing, as in other years, to teach all newcomers and "pros" the thrilling sport of target shooting. Our champion Boys' Rifle Team had claimed all of Mr. Elms' time and only Thursday noon hours were available to hold the club. The project was abandoned because the time was so short.

But it is our hope to welcome to next year's club all girls, whether you are a "freshie" or one of the "old girls". Shooting, the so-called "men's sport", is just as exciting for a girl, and we hope there will be many girls who will share their enthusiasm. It has been proved in previous years that the "femmes" can at least occasionally outshoot the boys.

So good luck, girls, for next year—and how about a championship of our own?

DANFORTH'S HI-Y

President ..... Ken Slobod
Vice-President ..... Don Petrian
Secretary-Treasurer ..... Bob Fergus

After a lapse of two years Danforth once again is a member of the internationally famous Hi-Y Clubs. The purpose of these clubs is "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character". Each club is run entirely by its members.

The club arranged a tea-dance — "The Hi-Y-Jump". The proceeds of this and other projects are donated directly to some worthy charitable organization.

Although he has no official capacity, we have a good friend and capable adviser in Mr. Lewis Fick, a new addition to Danforth's teaching staff. He initiated the organizing of our Hi-Y club and is always ready and willing to help us over any rough spots or difficulties. Every member of the club is deeply grateful to him and would like to take this opportunity to thank him.

THE D.T.S. RIFLE CLUB

During the 1947-48 season, under the supervision of Mr. Elms, our rifle teams won the D.C.R.A. and A.C.L.C. championships for the Dominion of Canada. They had an average of 96.8 for each competition with twelve-man teams. Our riflemen also came second in the O.R.A. with 98.12 for an eight-man team.

This fall Mr. Elms started his boys in October, while the others could not start until January due to the power cut-offs. After school there is shooting for all, except on Mondays when Mr. Elms has the team out. Mr. Marsh has forty first-formers on Thursdays; Mr. Millar takes about fifteen second-year pupils every Tuesday; Mr. McKenzie has approximately twenty-five third-year students on Wednesdays, while Mr. Bleecker takes thirty seniors shooting on Fridays.

Last year Robert Daly, Tom Orrett and John Kup received their gold D.M. medals for each firing ten targets of 93 or over. Wendell Stevenson came out on top in a three-stage match to win the Elms Trophy as the school's best shot.

Many of the good shots are now leaving the school, and new ones must take their place if Tech. is to keep up its high standard of marksmanship. From the after-school riflemen we hope to get new and better teams for years to come; new members are always welcome.

CAMERA CLUB

President ..... R. Goodchild
Vice-President ..... L. Jackson
Secretary ..... C. Peters
Social Convener ..... R. Jackson
Director ..... B. Beaton
Staff Adviser ..... Mr. Comfort

The D.T.S. Camera Club started a little late this year, due to the fact that Mr. Rempel (a V.I.P.) has busier moments elsewhere. He is sadly missed, but a capable "young" man in the person of Mr. Comfort, has taken over.

Our meetings take place on Wednesday afternoons, in "Comfort's Corner". For the first time in the Camera Club's history we have a female vice-president and a male secretary. The social convener's job is a new one too, since Mr. Comfort gets hungry once a month, and we feel obliged to feed him.

The Camera Club has sold pictures of the Bantam, Junior and Senior rugby teams; this has helped to get some funds for various needs. At present we are thinking of obtaining an enlarging machine for producing bigger prints. If you want to know more about the Camera Club, drop around next year and put your John Hancock on the list early!

THE CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

At the beginning of 1949 the Current Events Club was formed, adding another group to Tech's long list of extra curricular activities. The Club caught on immediately and soon C3 was humming with the informal debate of its members. Meetings are held every other Monday after school, and topics ranging from the Beanery Boys to the troubles in Palestine have been discussed. The Club owes its existence to the suggestion of Mr. D. M. Brown that it be formed.

Eric Harvest was elected to be the club's representative and it was decided that the chairmanship be a rotating position, so that all members should have an opportunity to wield the gavel. The Club started off with a membership of about twenty; of whom the lone feminine member very capably discussed the subjects with the best of her male associates thus upholding the prestige of the fairer sex. It is hoped that the group's enrollment will increase in the coming year.

Williams of M5IN, a veteran of the Canadian Navy who spent some time in the "Far East," led the discussion on the subject

of the crisis in Indonesia. Harold Cohen led the discussion on the Palestine situation. On March 23, 1949, Mr. Fred McTaggart, a reporter of the Globe and Mail who had just arrived back from Palestine, Greece and Germany, came at the request of the Current Events Club to speak to the student body on his travels and the situations of various European countries.

The Club chose Albert Bach of M5AB to attend the meeting of the General Assembly of the U.N. at Lake Success, N.Y., in April. This trip was made at the expense of the Board of Education who sent a representative from each secondary school having a Current Events Club. This trip provided much interesting information and made important contacts for the new club.

THE CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club got under way in mid-October under the supervision of Mr. A. E. Brown. The usual stand-bys as well as new and prospective members showed up. The club officers were elected and the season began.

The Chess Ladder was erected and the hard rung-by-rung battle commenced. The object of this is to procure a seat near the top and stay there until the team (six boys or girls) is selected for inter-school competition. Our last year's team defeated Eastern Commerce and Riverdale but lost to Jarvis. But alas, it seems as if our comeback team of this year is not going to have a chance to secure revenge as, due to unknown circumstances, there are no inter-school tangles this year.

The Club Championship tournament started in mid-January this year with all members competing eagerly. Last year's struggle ended with Bill Smith and Counte Duggan in the finals, the latter skimming through to victory. This year's members all have high hopes (for the time being) of copping the G. A. Arnold trophy for 1949.

Anyone interested either in joining the club or learning the game is cordially invited to visit us in 1949-50. Special attention and instruction will be given to the weaker sex. Let's see you all turn out next year for a rousing game of chess.

JUNIOR RED CROSS '49

Danforth Tech. holds high its excellent reputation for Red Cross work. Contributions to the needy children of Europe did concentrate this year in a wide assortment of gifts, but concentrated upon more volume and less variety. Thanks go to the sewing department for: 16 pairs of boys' overalls, size four; 30 sunsuits, size two; 8 crib covers; 16 pairs of baby booties; and 4 pairs of boys' pants, size eight. Happy will be the hearts of the mothers who receive these gifts.

Work on the home front ran on a high level also. At Christmas, many a heart was lightened at the sight of favours, distributed to the military hospitals of Toronto. Thanks go to the art classes for Danforth's sizeable donation.

The Junior Red Cross Council's big objective this year is to raise enough money to provide a Station Wagon or car for use in the Occupational Therapy Centre. A show, "Red Cross Varieties", was held to help raise the money at the beginning of December. Jim Scott was our singing contribution to the success of the show. In the late spring a drive will be held to further the raising of money for the car.

Keep interested, Danforth, and help the many crippled and handicapped children who need aid so desperately.

CANADIAN HIGH NEWS

"High News" are the familiar words ringing in the minds of sales hounds and in the ears of buyers.

Thanks to Geri Locke, Lue Leech, Bill McCalpine, Joyce Blais, Marion Rattray, Lucy Morra, George Hatfield and Dolores Howard, Danforth managed to raise its sales quota to a mere four hundred.

Thanks are also due to Pat Peacock, Geri Locke, Don Abram, Lue Leech and Ethel Price for keeping Tech. posted on the dances, parties, and athletic happenings.

The C.H.N., after being improved this year by many new features, went one step further by putting out a twenty-page paper to make it a national paper with national news. (Look out, Daily Star!)

In the one and only jalopy parade of the year, Danforth came in for fourth place with our faithful Douglas ("Dimples") Warrington's venerable buggy. Congratulations, Doug.

The Canadian High News grows bigger and better every year and with your continued patronage it will be in ever greater demand in every school.

EXHIBITION

After a last week of scurry and hurry around school we were ready for the Annual Tech. Exhibition on March 18 and 19. The school was open these two nights from 7 to 10 p.m. for visitors to see work done by the students.

In some departments it was like seeing regular classes in action. The Industrial classes put a very impressive show in their 'shops.' Other "action" classes were the cooking and hairdressing departments that put on, besides a very interesting display, demonstrations of how they work. Visitors also could see very interesting work of students displayed in the history, English, art, mathematics, and sewing departments.

In the gym and tank the students of Tech. took part in demonstrations of their abilities in athletics. The annual Auditorium show, under the direction of Mr. Langelle, gave the public an impressive idea of the "talent" in our school.

Refreshments were served in the cafeteria and the school went on as though it was just another day except for the mammoth crowd of spectators that thronged corridors and classrooms.

Each evening of the exhibition at 10 p.m. there was dancing in both the boys' and girls' gyms. These annual Exhibition dances might well be named the "Sardine Shuffles," but the idea of crowds didn't seem to turn anyone away.

MISCELLANEA

Of Musical Note

THE ORCHESTRA

The school orchestra, under the effective direction of Mr. M. B. Parnall, has again played a major role in a Danforth Tech year. Its first major engagement of the year, the Annual Commencement, found it lending both continuity and a pleasant background to the lengthy programme, and setting the calibre of performance which it upheld throughout the remaining months of the 1948-49 session.

Its teacher-director is a strong believer in the theory that music is an important aid to character building, that faithful attendance at orchestra practices and appearances begets permanent characteristics of courtesy, co-operation, and punctuality. This evaluation of music by Mr. Parnall is well illustrated by the number of senior students with outstanding records in this respect. They include Doris Spearing, Alice Jones, Douglas Linn, Garry Lewis, Sam Eto, Gordon Keeling, Ed. Mewett, James Manser, Robert Benness, and Norman McLeod. These members have merited the special gold orchestra pins which are awarded members who complete two years with regular attendance.

—Fern Gould

THE GIRLS' CHOIR

Director—Dr. R. C. Davis

President	Margaret Alexis	*Vice-Pres.*	Aila Aineskorpi
Sec.-Treas.	Betty Harper	*Librarian*	Barbara Allen
Accompanist	Doris Spearing	*Public Relations*	Grace Bates

Building on the successes of the 1947-48 musical season, the Girls' Choir during the past school year reached new heights of achievement under the inspiring baton of Dr. Davis. Its first appearance of the year was a return engagement to participate in the opening ceremonies of Education Week on the steps of the City Hall. Out in the sunlight the contrasting red velvet jerkins and white pleated skirts made a colourful picture against the dull grey stones of Toronto's centre of municipal government.

The choir's second major date involved a Remembrance Day appearance before the student body in the D.T.S. Auditorium and the radio broadcast to all Ontario of the songs "Land of Hope and Glory", "Bless This House", "The Lord's Prayer", and finally "Hail to Thee, Canada" — the last the composition of Dr. Davis himself.

The Annual Commencement and a special concert in Danforth United Church were other standout moments in the choir's calendar for 1948-49.

—Grace Bates.

THE DANCE BAND

After a lapse of four years the D.T.S. Dance Band was revived this year. Doug. Perrin, Garry Lewis, Sam Eto, Don Dolson, Gord Keeling, Barry Gard, Ed. Mewett, Jim McCurdy, Jim Butt, and Doris Spearing, under the experienced leadership of Mr. W. W. Bates, brought to life the band which has enlivened Thursday noon-hours in the Auditorium for six months of the school year just ended. The melody-makers not only made their own widely-applauded contributions to the entertainment of their fellow-students but provided the accompaniment for the numerous guest vocalists and instrumentalists who were featured on these free and easy post-prandial rhythm sessions.

—Doris Spearing.

SOMETHING SPECIAL

On Friday, January 7, the parents of the first and second year students were invited by Principal Ferguson to come to Danforth Tech to meet the teachers of their sons and daughters. Later these guests gathered in the Auditorium to hear musical entertainment absolutely unprecedented at D.T.S. Some sixty-five musicians crowded the stage, tuning their instruments and setting music in order—professional musicians by permission of the Musicians' Union mingling with members of our own orchestra, and Mr. Roy Locksley and our own Mr. M. B. Parnall alternating on the podium.

—Doris Spearing

DID YOU KNOW?

That Don Bartle won top honours for tenor solo in the Kiwanis Music Festival?

That Paul Ellis (ex-student) is studying music on a scholarship from the Royal Conservatory?

That Muriel Kilby (ex-student) played with the T.S.O. at one of the subscription concerts this year?

That Ken Allen (ex-student) has joined the musicians' union and plays trombone with the Governor-General's Horse Guards band?

That Gerald Payne, Jack Edgar, Jim Kimber, and Bruce Williams, ex-students of five years ago, revived their quartette and sang at the '48 Exhibition?

That Jim Manser, Bill Dimoff, Ed. Jackson, Ken Allen, and Bob Nichols spend their Monday evenings playing with the Beaches Symphony Orchestra?

That Mr. Parnall was one of the original twelve of the Toronto Men Teachers' Choir?

That Mr. Bates has a dance band of his own in Markham?

That Valerie Clarke dances with a troupe called the Metro-Maids in her spare time and with a circus during the holidays?

That Barbara Gibson conducts and accompanies a trio of girls' voices here in the school?

That Lorraine Wedge, Lorraine Hipson, and Marion Barker revived their hillbilly routine for the Exhibition show?

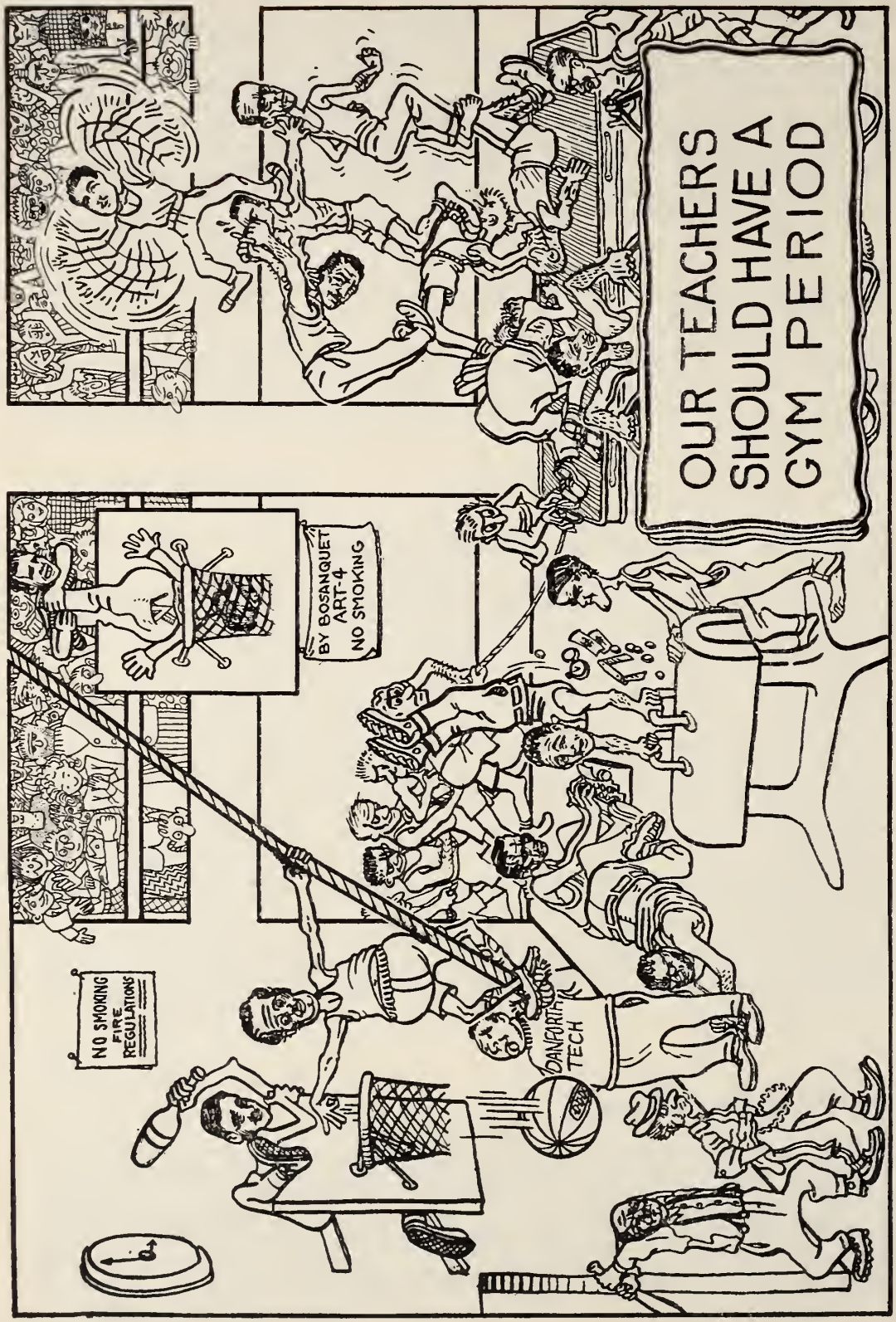
And that Mr. Davis has been studying music during the summers these several years past at the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, N.Y., a musical centre rapidly attaining outstanding prominence over the North American continent?

—Doris Spearing

The Plays the Thing

This year's play, directed by Mr. H. Garfield, provided for the audience at a special Junior Red Cross Benefit Perfomance a laughter-provoking story of first love. The Cast of "The Trysting Place" comprised: Joan Kinsey as "Jessie", Art Core as "Rupert", George Chandler as "Mr. Ingoldsby", Pauline Crummy as "Mrs. Curtis", Don Sambrook as "The Mysterious Voice". Bob Millar as "Lancelot Briggs", and Doreen Begley as "Mrs. Briggs" (Lancelot's mother).

Doris Spearing


OUR TEACHERS SHOULD HAVE A GYM PERIOD
BY BOSANQUET ART-4
NO SMOKING
NO SMOKING FIRE REGULATIONS
DANFORTH TECH

NOW WHAT HAPPENED TO-------?

Alumni Notes Collected by Dot Smerdon, D.T.S. '37

Ken Bundy (D.T.S. '35—Matriculation). Former president of Students' Council; four years as R.C.A.F. pilot, retiring as F/Lieut. Returned to T. Eaton Co. as manager of Pine Room at College Street Store. Now runs own highly successful drive-in cleaning establishment on Eastern Avenue, Toronto. Hopes eventually to add a laundry and a men's tailoring shop.

Kent Davis (D.T.S. '38—Matriculation). With T.C.A. ferries trans-Atlantic between Canada and British Isles. Mrs. Davis, nee Norma French, a graduate dietition from Varsity, taught English and French at Danforth Tech. for a short time. As student at D.T.S. was secretary of Students' Council.

Jack Eastaugh (D.T.S. '33—Matriculation). Taught at Bowmanville School for Boys and at Danforth Park P.S. before graduating from U. of T. On staff at D.T.S. until enlistment in R.C.A.F. Returned to Tech. staff and shortly thereafter was chosen head of boys' schools at Bowmanville and Galt. With his administrative gifts combines considerable artistic talent as evidenced by the collection of paintings of the English Lake Country which was exhibited at the school.

Muriel Kilby (D.T.S. '48—Matriculation). Has been playing the marimba since she was ten and in the nine years since has given innumerable recitals in Canada and the 'States, appearing six times as soloist with the Toronto Symphony. During the past winter she has brightened up a number of the Toronto Star's "Good Music Concerts." Ambitious to become a concert pianist, she is now at the Royal Conservatory of Music studying on the Ada Wagstaff Harris Piano Scholarship.

Frank Lyon (D.T.S. '42—Matriculation). Graduated from Varsity's School of Forestry and now heads the Research Section of the Northwestern Region of the Department of Lands and Forests.

Helen Munro (D.T.S. '37—Vocational). Now she is Helen Stephens, a popular Toronto fashion model at such shows as the International Trade Fair and the Royal Winter Fair. Husband Jack, a former all-round athlete who graduated in architecture, planned the remodelling of their home while Helen used her dress-making training to do the drapes and curtains. Result: pictures of every room and a write-up recently appeared in a widely-read Canadian magazine.

Rex Punchard (D.T.S. '24—Matriculation). A key man with the Northern Electric Company's Electronics Division at Belleville working on radar projects. Has travelled all over the U.S. and the Alcan Highway assisting in experiments with the R.C.A.F. N-E lent him to Research Enterprises in Toronto during the war.

Muriel Kilby, D.T.S. '48

The Danforth Tech Dance Band

Annual Cadet Inspection

The School Orchestra

Canada's Largest Royal Canadian Air Cadets' Wing

EXCHANGES

For the past few years, the TATLER has not had an Exchange department. However, we have received many year-books from schools in Ontario and other provinces. Some of these schools have not received TATLERS in exchange. This year we hope to send a copy of our magazine to every school with which we have previously exchanged year-books. The following are a few items selected from the annuals which have come to our desk:

Philosophy No. 1.

Lives there a student, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
"Homework be darned, I'm going to bed."

—Blue and White,
Walkerville Collegiate.

Short-short Action Story.

A mule in a barnyard—lazy and slick;
A boy with a pin on the end of a stick.
Boy steps behind him as still as a mouse . . .
Crepe on the door of the little boy's house.

—The Scarboro Bluff,
Scarboro Collegiate.

The Advantages of Playing Rugby.

I draw the line at kissing
She said in accents fine;
But he was a rugby player
And so he crossed the line.

—The Volt,
Ingersoll Collegiate.

"Hey, you!" shouted the policeman to the fifth form student who was driving through town with his best girl beside him, "Use both hands!"
"Can't do it," the student replied. "I need one to drive with."

—The Argosy,
Central Commerce
(Hamilton)

"If you stay overnight at my house, you'll have to make your own bed."
"I don't mind."
"Here's a hammer and saw."

—The Boomerang,
Brockville Collegiate.

Philosophy No. 2.

Laugh and the class laughs with you;
Go to the office and you go alone.

—The Towers
W. D. Lowe, Vocational,
(Windsor)

THE
JACK FRASER STORES
Men's and Boys'
CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS
SPORTSWEAR ODD SLACKS
"SEE FRASER FIRST"
Pape and Danforth 2634 Danforth Avenue

TATLER TALES

Betty: How do you play golf?
Miss White: Oh, all you do is smack the pill and then walk.
Betty: H'mm, how interesting! Just like some rides I've been on.

Word of warning for this year's grads: the stork is the bird with the biggest bill.

Mr. Ferguson: Aren't you afraid the birds will eat your seeds? You ought to put up a scarecrow.
Mr. MacKenzie: Oh, it's hardly worth it. There's always one of us in the garden.

At the request of several of his teachers the Guidance Department was putting Smith through his paces.
Mr. Tate: If I cut off one of your ears what would happen?
Smith: I couldn't hear.
Mr. Tate: If I cut off both your ears?
Smith: I couldn't see.
Mr. Tate: H'mm! And why couldn't you?
Smith: Because my hat would drop down over my eyes.

Mr. Magee: Do you file your finger-nails?
Miss Howison: No; after I cut them I throw them away.

Mr. Greene: "I have went"—that's wrong isn't it?
Roszycki: Yes, sir.
Mr. Greene: Now, why is it wrong?
Roszycki: Because you ain't went yet.

Mr. Brown: When the white men discovered this country, the Indians were running it. There were no taxes, there was no debt. The women did all the work—
Harvest: And the white man thought he could improve on a system like that?

Another proverb for our graduates: Too many people quit looking for work when they find a job.

Hoddy: And what did you name your baby, Mose?
Mose: Electricity.
Hoddy: Queer name! Why did you name him that?
Mose: Wal, suh, mah name's Mose, an' mah wife's name's Dinah, an' if Dinahmose don't make electricity, suh, what does?

LEFT: Junior Red Cross assists Santa Claus look after the underprivileged children.

BELOW: D. T. S. Girls' Choir on steps of Toronto's City Hall.

BELOW: The Girls' P. T. Staff could find no rocking chairs so—

Below: 1948-49 Tech Tatler Masthead

BACK ROW: Geri Locke, V4A; Valerie Clark, M5A; Mac Genno, M3G; Barbara Cadman, I4C; Isabelle Alexander, V4C.

MIDDLE ROW: Dawn Kendall, A3G; Margot Hitchcock, A3G; Anne Dantchich, M5A; Doris Spearing, M5IN; Joan Harrison, A4G; Betty Burford, V4C; Mr. J. P. Lusina.

FRONT ROW: Don Abram, M5A; Steve Dawson, M5IN; Mr. G. W. Elms; Mr. A. Greene; Eric Harvest, M5A; Vern Rice, M4C.

Luella Leech

Doug Warrington

Here they are!

Your EATON Junior Representatives

LUELLA LEECH AND
DOUG WARRINGTON

Better keep in touch with them . . . 'cause they'll give you the news and views discussed at our weekly meetings . . . and they'll pass on to US the ideas, theories and notions of your 'teenage world that keep US . . .

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Autographs

Faciendo Discimus

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ROYAL CANADIAN AIR CADETS
DANFORTH TECH WING

Royal Canadian Air Cadets provide a Youth Training Plan for Boys 14 to 18 years of age.

Royal Canadian Air Cadets are not obligated to join the armed forces, but are eligible to receive more benefits than are members of any other youth organization in Canada.

Royal Canadian Air Cadets making full use of their opportunities can fit themselves for practically any career in either civilian life or the armed forces.

Royal Canadian Air Cadets provide the only plan outside of the armed forces whereby a boy actually gets paid for learning to fly.

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